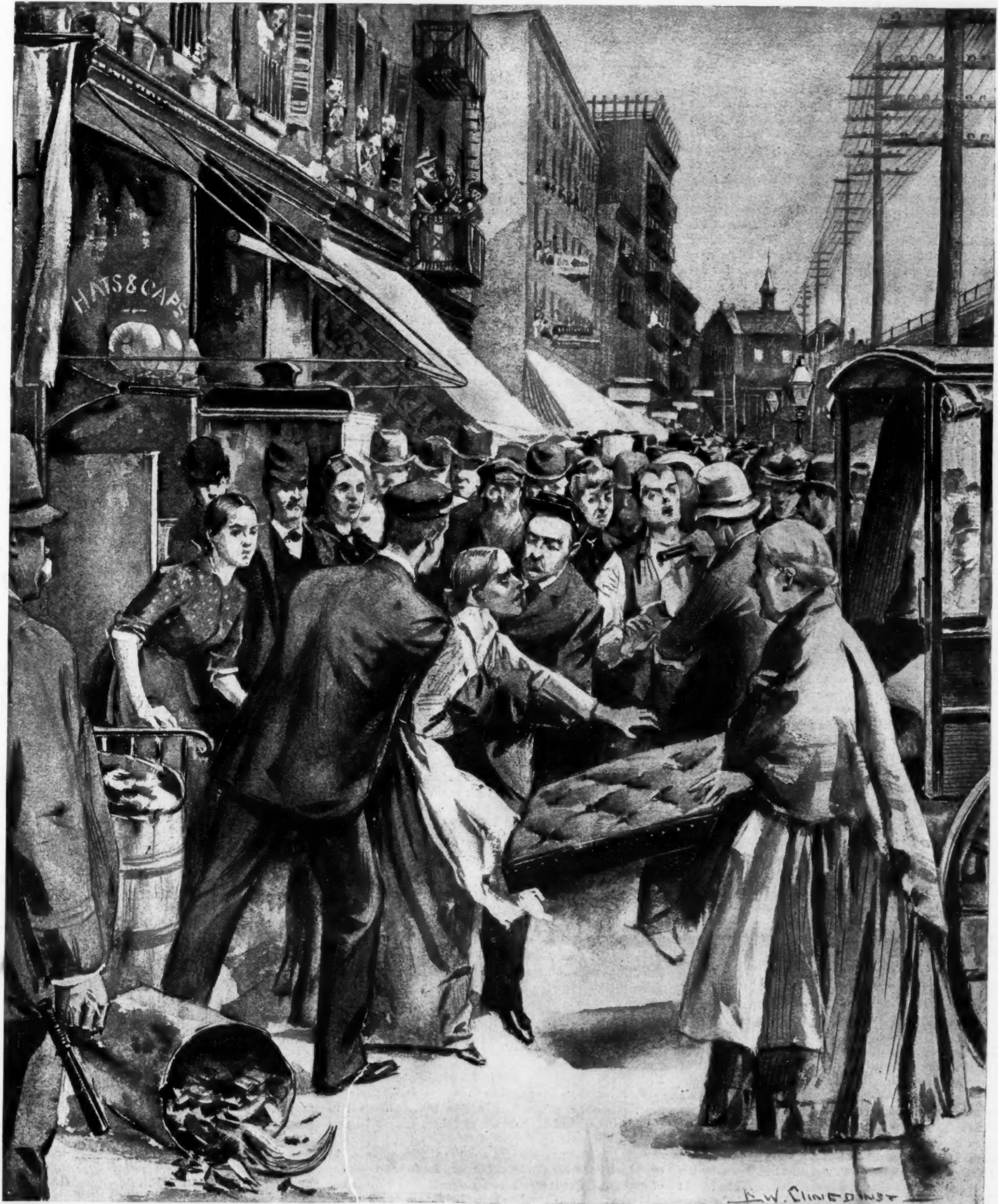


FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. LXXV.—NO. 1833.
Copyright, 1892, by FRANK LESLIE WEEKLY CO.
All Rights Reserved.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 29, 1892.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. 84.00 YEARLY.
13 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



THE CHOLERA INVASION—REMOVING A CHOLERA SUSPECT FROM A HOUSE IN SECOND AVENUE, NEW YORK, TO THE HOSPITAL.
DRAWN BY B. WEST CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 227.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELLPublisher.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 29, 1892.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 25 numbers	2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks	1.00

Cable address: "Judgeark."

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$5 a year. This paper is for sale by Messrs. Smith, Ainslie & Co., 25 Newcastle Street, Strand, London, W. C., England; Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; Saarbach's American Exchange, No. 1 Clarastrasse, Mainz, Germany.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—All the pictures in FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY are copyrighted, and must not be reproduced without the permission of the proprietors. Infringement upon this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

STEVENSON APPEALS TO ANCIENT HISTORY.

THE Democratic candidate for Vice-President opened his campaign in the Northwest by an appeal to ancient history in vindication of Democratic fidelity and wisdom in the discharge of its public trusts. Several of his speeches have contained this declaration: "The decade and a half extending from the passage of the tariff law of 1846 and the beginning of our Civil War has been truly called the golden period of our history."

It is amazing that any man of intelligence should venture a declaration so utterly contrary to the facts of the case as this. If there ever was a period in our history which illustrated the business incapacity of the Democratic party as shown in the management of our national finances it was the period in question. As in the period extending from 1836 to 1848, the record of the party was marked by constant blundering and constant treasury deficits. In both periods every form of expedient had to be resorted to in order to maintain the national credit. In 1841 it was reported that the expenditures for the previous four years had exceeded the revenues by \$31,310,000, and when in July of that year an act was passed authorizing a loan of \$12,000,000, so poor was the national credit that at the end of five months only \$5,532,726 had been taken. So later on, under Buchanan, in the "golden period" referred to by Mr. Stevenson, there was the same mismanagement and the same want of confidence in the public credit. As late as 1860 Secretary Cobb, in his report to Congress, referring to a loan of \$20,000,000 which had been authorized some months before, announced that \$11,000,000 of the loan so authorized remained yet to be negotiated. And he added: "The fact that capitalists seem unwilling to invest in United States stock at par renders it almost certain that these remaining eleven millions of dollars cannot now be negotiated upon terms acceptable to the government." Two months later, in January, 1861, the secretary, in order to relieve the treasury from its embarrassments, was forced to ask Congress for authority to obtain a loan without restriction as to the price of the bonds. This money was needed, not to meet loans falling due or to pay the expenses of war, but was asked for in a time of profound peace to meet the current expenses of the government. Never before, since the year 1789, when a small sum was borrowed to pay salaries under the new government, had a loan been asked to meet ordinary expenditures. In eight years of power in this "golden period" the Democratic party had by its mismanagement utterly destroyed the public credit, and brought about a condition of affairs which could no longer be borne. Of the loan authorized under this request of the secretary, \$18,000,000 was sold at eighty-nine. Another evidence of the party incapacity under its halcyon period was furnished by the increase in the public debt from \$29,060,386 in 1857 to \$68,754,699 in 1859. In addition to this increase in the public debt there was a rapid decrease of cash in the treasury during the years mentioned.

It occurs to us that Mr. Stevenson's appeals to ancient history are hardly calculated to promote Democratic success. They call attention to facts which certainly do not warrant the committal of the government to Democratic hands.

THE DEMOCRATIC DIFFICULTY.

THE demoralization of the Democracy shows no sign of abatement. Their supreme difficulty seems to lie in their inability to agree upon a line of campaign policy. In the East the managers, realizing the mistake they have made in committing the party to absolute free trade, are anxious to change the issue and to revive partisan prejudice and passions by thrusting the Force bill to the front. In the West the leading newspapers and managers insist that the fight shall be made squarely on the lines laid down by the national convention—that is, that the battle shall be fought out distinctly on the free-trade issue. Some of the more conspicuous Western party organs denounce the Eastern Democracy as cowards and traitors, and declare that it

would be better to lose New York than to yield to its proposition to sink the free-trade question out of sight.

The difficulty, however, is not alone with the attitude of the New York Democracy. In Connecticut the Democratic State Convention deliberately refused to indorse the national platform as to the tariff, and at the same time bolted its proposition in favor of a return to wild-cat currency. In some other Eastern States a like hesitancy to accept the free-trade issue is manifested by the party. It is obvious, therefore, that a real agreement as to the policy of the campaign will be impossible, and we shall witness the spectacle of a great party fighting its way through the wilderness in straggling detachments, each with its individual slogan blazoned on its banners. It goes without saying that Grant could never have carved his way from the Potomac to Appomattox with an army thus divided as to its purpose and objective point, and we may be permitted to believe that it will be found equally impossible for the Democratic party to elect Mr. Cleveland while it is divided as to the issues of the struggle in which it is engaged.

USING THE FEDERAL ELECTION LAW.

THE political situation in Alabama grows in interest. It is becoming more and more apparent that an earnest effort is to be made on the part of the so-called Jeffersonian Democrats, who are the followers of Mr. Kolb, the recently defeated candidate for Governor, to put an end to the reign of fraud and violence, and secure the overthrow of the corrupt and insolent oligarchy which has so long ruled the State. At a recent conference in Birmingham, representing the People's party and the Jeffersonian Democracy, a fusion electoral ticket was resolved upon, which, it is understood, will receive the support of the Republicans, and which, if an honest election shall be secured, may possibly carry the State.

This conference was remarkable for the attitude assumed by the leading Jeffersonians who participated in it. These gentlemen not only bitterly arraigned the organized Democracy and exposed the more flagrant frauds in the recent State election, but pledged themselves with the utmost emphasis to prevent such frauds at the polls in the future. And this, curiously enough, they propose to do by availing themselves of the provisions of the Federal election law, which the Northern Democracy are so violently denouncing. "At the coming election for President and representatives in Congress," said Mr. Bowman, the chairman of the Jeffersonian party, "we will have some safeguards against election operatives. Under the law of the land we are entitled to have United States supervisors appointed, with as many deputies as may be needed to watch the polls and the count. Heretofore too many of these officers have been negroes—incapable, unintelligent, and easily hoodwinked. I now ask all delegates here, who are willing to serve as United States election officers, to rise and be counted in." In response to this appeal, from five to six hundred stalwart and determined-looking men rose in a body, amid great cheering, and the speaker significantly added: "I think now that we will have a fair election in November or know the reason why."

There can be no more striking proof of the earnestness and sincerity of these men than is afforded by this incident. To a large extent they are the very men who at various times in the past have been responsible for the intimidating methods by which a large part of the vote of Alabama has been suppressed. They now realize, when these methods are employed against themselves, that the only security for representative government is to be found in the utter overthrow of the bulldozing system. They mean, therefore, to assert themselves against it, employing all the resources placed within their reach by Federal legislation. With Southern Democrats thus invoking the aid of Federal law to secure an honest election, it occurs to us that the clamor of Northern newspapers against "the Force bill" will very speedily become ridiculous.

SOME SUGGESTIVE STATISTICS.

SOME statistics of the nativities of the population of the Western States, recently published by the Census Bureau, are peculiarly significant and suggestive. It appears, for instance, that of the males of voting age in Ohio, 21.53 per cent. are foreign born; that in Illinois the males of voting age are 36.39 per cent.; in Michigan 40.22 per cent., while in Wisconsin and Minnesota considerably more than one-half of the voters are foreign born. It is shown, also, that of the aliens in Ohio, 35.43 per cent. cannot speak the English language, while in Indiana the percentage is 26.10 per cent., in Illinois 30.24 per cent., in Michigan 27.99 per cent., and in Wisconsin 42.23 per cent.

Facts like these may well awaken popular solicitude. It is undoubtedly true that immigration has contributed to the development of the country, and there cannot be any doubt that if we were permitted to select the fittest, and exclude the ignorant, the idle, and the vicious, additions to our population from abroad would continue to be an element of strength. But it will hardly be pretended by any one that the country can be benefited by the admission to the exercise of the franchise of aliens who are ignorant of our language, and who have no sort of appreciation of our

institutions, or of the responsibilities of citizenship. Very many of the evils of municipal misrule which have become so great in recent years may be traced to the influence of the alien population of our great cities, in many of which the foreign element is now in practical control. In a larger sense it may be said with perfect truth that our State and national elections are not infrequently decided by the votes of men who are not only ignorant of the value of the suffrage, but are used by unprincipled partisans to baffle and defeat the voice of citizens who, besides being thoroughly equipped for the intelligent discharge of their political duties, have an actual stake in the welfare of the State. It is a serious question whether we ought not by national legislation to put a stop to the dumping upon our shores of all the worst elements of the effete civilizations of Europe.

ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR THE DEMOCRACY.

THERE is probably no man in the country who ranks higher as an exponent of American constitutional law, or who is more familiar with the history of American legislation, than George Ticknor Curtis. As an interpreter of constitutional questions and the history and relations of Federal statutory enactments, his opinions have been accepted and approved with especial emphasis by the Democratic party, of which he has been an honored member. We can well understand, therefore, the consternation which has been produced by the letter addressed by Mr. Curtis to the editor of the *American Economist*, in which he publicly condemns the free-trade platform of his party, and refutes its declaration that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. This letter being one of the most valuable and important of recent contributions to the political literature of the time, we give it herewith:

"In common with many other Democrats, I cannot follow the leaders of the party in denouncing Republican protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few; nor can I subscribe to the doctrine that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. I have no pecuniary interest in manufactures, but I know what protection has done and is doing for this country. If it operates for the benefit of the few, I am not one of that few. I am one of the many; one of the great majority benefited by it, including those who denounce it for the sake of obtaining political power."

"If the leaders of a political party, assembled in national convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, choose to stultify themselves by falsifying history, they cannot expect to be followed by others who have any habits of independent thought and action."

"I cannot, at the bidding of these gentlemen, unlearn the lessons of my whole life. The greater part of my long life has been passed in the study of American political history and constitutional law. If I cannot claim to be an authority on such subjects, I can point out to others the true sources from which to devise interpretations of the Constitution. Those sources are not to be found in recent Congressional speeches, whether made by members of one party or another. They are to be found in the interpretations given to the Constitution by the First Congress, by Washington's administration, and by the succeeding administrations of Jefferson, Madison, John Quincy Adams, and Jackson."

Mr. Curtis announces that he will shortly give to the public, through the American Protective Tariff League, a statement of his views as to the protective issue. This statement will be awaited with widespread interest.

THE FIGHT IN NEW JERSEY.

IT is evident that the Republicans of New Jersey have gone into the present contest with an earnest determination to wrest the State from Democratic control. The Hon. John Kean, Jr., whom they have nominated for Governor, is a representative of the best sentiment and highest character of the State. A graduate of Yale College, identified with many of the most important financial institutions and business interests of the State, broad-minded, aggressive, and thoroughly equipped for the responsibilities of leadership, there is no doubt whatever that he will command a very considerable following outside of his own party. Twice in his brief political career he has overcome a large majority in a pronounced Democratic district, and his strength to-day, as the result of his wise and efficient service in Congress, is greater than ever before. His antagonist, the Hon. George Werts, who is now a justice of the Supreme Court, was nominated against his repeated protests, by the corrupt and infamous ring which for years has dominated the State, debauching its politics, reducing its public institutions to the lowest partisan level, and by its control of legislation absolutely destroying all self-government in towns and municipalities by lodging control of their affairs with the executive. The men who were conspicuous in forcing Judge Werts's nomination are the ruffians and bullies of New Jersey politics, and have been among the principal sponsors and perpetrators of the outrageous ballot-box frauds in Hudson County and elsewhere, by which the will of the people has been repeatedly frustrated. His election, thus handicapped, would perpetuate the supremacy of the most reckless and unscrupulous partisan autocracy which ever bestrode the necks of a free people.

New Jersey is naturally a conservative State. Its administrations, until within recent years, have been marked by dignity and integrity, with a real regard for the public welfare as its basal impulse. The introduction of the revolutionary methods which have characterized more recent administrations has aroused widespread alarm and

indignation. It is felt by right-thinking men that a crisis has arisen which must be met independently of partisan consideration. In no other way can the State government be restored to wise, secure, and safe lines of procedure. If the good name of the commonwealth is to be preserved; if its educational system is to be assured against disintegration; if its eleemosynary institutions are to be protected against partisan perversion and maladministration; if "government of the people, by the people, and for the people" is to be made a future possibility; if its legislation is to be rescued from the control of political buccaneers intent only upon personal aggrandizement, all honest men must unite in this crucial struggle in support of the candidate and party which, by its past record and by its present avowals, stands pledged to use its influence in the direction of these results. The present indications are that this outcome, which is on every account so desirable, will be achieved; but it can only be reached by thoroughness of organization, by intelligent discussion, and by vigilance against the ordinary Democratic methods of fraud, on the part of Republicans and their sympathizers. There must not only be a full and honest vote, but all the resources known to the law and within the reach of courageous generalship must be employed to compel an honest count.

THE CHOLERA ABROAD.

SOME important facts are stated in the report of the recent investigation set on foot throughout Russia by means of the rabbis and Jewish commercial officials as to the mortality of cholera among the Jews. The results show that, contrary to the general belief, the plague has been comparatively harmless to the Jewish population. So far as appears from the official report, there can only be traced forty Jewish victims out of a total number of nearly a quarter of a million. It is also made apparent that Jewish immigrants did not bring the contagion to Hamburg, as has been generally supposed. The immunity of the Jews is accounted for by the fact that the routes taken by the cholera did not touch the communities in which the Hebrews are concentrated. This official investigation also discovers to us the means by which the cholera has distributed itself. In no case has it been carried by railways. It has been spread everywhere by rivers and canals. The London correspondent of the *New York Times*, summarizing the facts on this point, says that the plague "came originally from Asia by water, and fastened upon the swarms of workmen and tramps who in summer go southward to the lower Volga for employment. When they returned northward and westward to their homes they carried cholera with them. Wherever they went their routes were chiefly the valleys of the rivers Volga and Don. These were all fiercely devastated by pestilence. Wherever they left the main course of water travel and tramped overland into the interior, there also cholera went."

The fact here stated that cholera has not been transmitted by the railways will be found reassuring, although it is contrary to the popular understanding. The *Times* correspondent, by way of illustrating the truth of the statement, mentions the fact that Moscow, where it was expected that the cholera would be especially severe, has not been visited at all, and this is said to be true of other large towns not in water connection with infected river routes.

PREACHING REVOLUTION.

ARE we to understand that the Democratic managers in New York are preparing to defy the decisions of the Supreme Court with reference to the recent Democratic apportionment act? These decisions declare this act to be unconstitutional and void; and if they happen to be affirmed by the Court of Appeals the conspiracy against popular representation will be utterly defeated. In view of that contingency, apparently, we find the *Albany Argus*, one of the acknowledged organs of the party, declaring that the courts have no right to call in question the constitutionality of the acts of the Legislature. That paper observes that "judicial interference in such a case is clearly an assumption of legislative functions." This doctrine, carried to its last result, would mean revolution, and we should witness the spectacle of the Democratic party insisting upon its infamous legislation, and acting under its provisions, in utter disregard of the opinion of the judiciary, which, under the Constitution, has been regarded always as the safeguard of popular rights. Nothing could more clearly illustrate the reckless desperation of the Democratic bosses of this State than these avowals of the *Argus*. But there need be no fear that the people of the Empire State will ever permit a doctrine so revolutionary to obtain practical recognition in our politics.

MEETING THE ISSUE.

GOVERNOR FIFER, of Illinois, who is a candidate for re-election, has met in manly fashion the challenge of the Democracy as to the compulsory school question. It will be remembered that the Roman Catholics and German Lutherans of the State have manifested great hostility to the law

making attendance upon the public schools compulsory. They denounce it as an invasion of parental rights, and as an interference with parochial education. The Democracy, eager to avail themselves of sectarian support, have pronounced against the law, and it is quite probable that they will receive some Republican votes because of this attitude. Governor Fifer, however, having the courage of his convictions, declares in his speeches that he is the uncompromising friend of the free-school system, that he favors the principles involved in compulsory education, and that he would rather "keep the company of his self-respect and go into private life, than attempt to conceal or cover up his real opinions." These declarations of Governor Fifer must commend him to the good opinion of many Democrats of the better sort, who are unwilling to see the public-school system of the State overthrown.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WHATEVER motives may have inspired the new papal policy in France, it is certainly wise, and likely to lead to important results. Realizing, apparently, that its support of the monarchical principle was prejudicial to its influence and power, the Vatican is placing itself in touch with French democracy, and recent instructions to the ecclesiastical authorities justify the belief that hereafter the Catholic party will adhere to the republic. So decisive is the purpose of the Holy See, that monarchists allied to the church are required to withdraw from political life unless they are willing to acquiesce in the new policy.

THE Chicago *News* states, on the authority of the chief of the Democratic naturalization business in that city, that the Democrats will naturalize twenty thousand aliens in time to vote at the Presidential election. Many of these proposed citizens are Poles and Bohemians, who are in no sense fit for the privileges to which they are to be admitted. It is precisely from this class that the anarchists draw their recruits in every assault upon social order. These people will be voted in droves, like so many sheep, without any conception at all of the responsibilities of citizenship. One of these days the country may awake to the dangers to which it exposes itself by its easy processes of naturalization.

SENATOR HILL has at length broken his long silence, and in a public speech in Brooklyn has urged the election of the Democratic ticket. His address was awaited with great interest, and on the whole it seems to give satisfaction to the Democracy. The Senator holds with his party that a protective tariff is unconstitutional. We have not yet heard from Mr. Dana, of the *Sun*, as to whether he agrees with the Senator in this view. Senator Hill admits that since the McKinley bill has passed there has been an increase in the amount of wages paid in the State of New York, and that new industries have been stimulated. The speech was notable for the fact that it made but one mention of Mr. Cleveland's name.

AFTER five years of turbulence and violent protest, Ireland is once more liberated from the provisions of the Coercion act. The suspension of this hated measure was one of the first official acts of the Gladstone government. Its suspension has, of course, given great satisfaction in Ireland, but it has not created the excitement or enthusiasm which many expected. It remains to be seen whether the ordinary processes of the law will be sufficient to maintain public order, especially in the heats of political debate and contention. The conditions in Ireland are essentially different to-day from what they were five years ago, and while the home-rule factions will continue their bitter struggle, it is fair to presume that the people at large will be content to resume the rights and privileges which the Coercion act suspended, without any attempt to avenge upon their adversaries the wrongs they have suffered.

THE National Executive Committee of the People's party has formally decided to ask for the appointment of United States marshals and Federal supervisors to protect the polls and prevent fraudulent practices at the coming elections in all the Southern States. It is evident that these people have no fear of the so-called Force bill. On the contrary, they mean to avail themselves of the provisions of the existing law, in order to defeat the proscriptive methods heretofore employed in the South. One of the first acts of Governor Buchanan, of Tennessee, after he became an independent candidate for re-election, was to apply for Federal supervisors in that State. Down in Alabama, as is elsewhere shown, the same course has been adopted. In the face of facts like these, the attempts of Mr. Cleveland and some of his followers to scare the people by ringing the changes on the "Force bill" are not likely to be conspicuously successful.

GOVERNOR FLOWER deserves all the applause he is receiving on account of his course in the recent railroad strike and in the crisis growing out of the rebellious defiance of the health authorities by the people of Fire Island

and Great South Bay. Governor Flower did his duty in both cases with a straightforward courage and efficiency which could not fail to make a profound impression on the popular mind. Even foreign newspapers have only words of commendation, the staid *Saturday Review* speaking in this fashion:

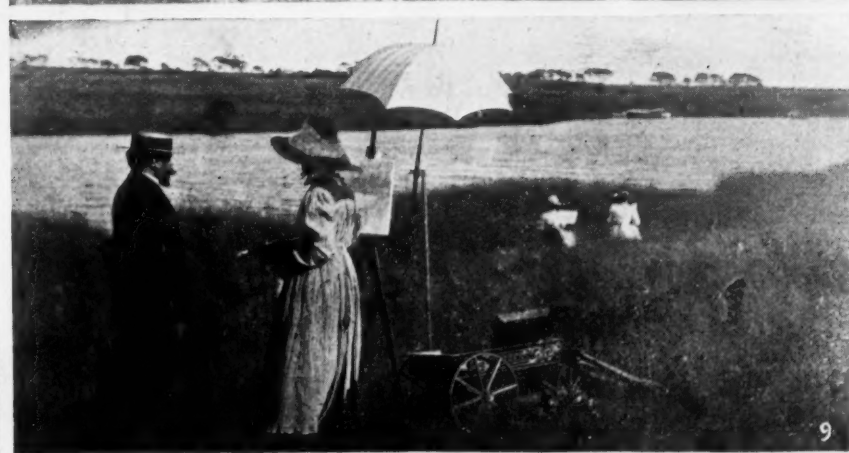
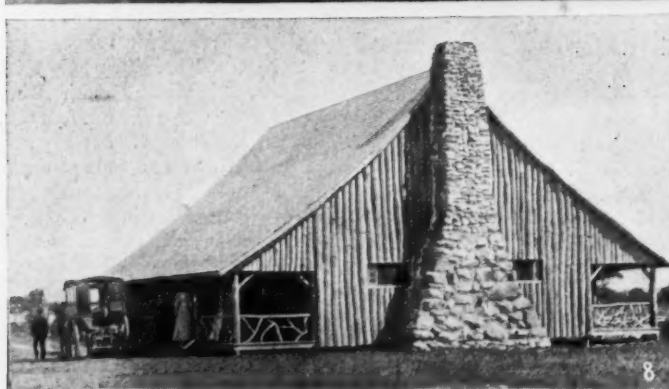
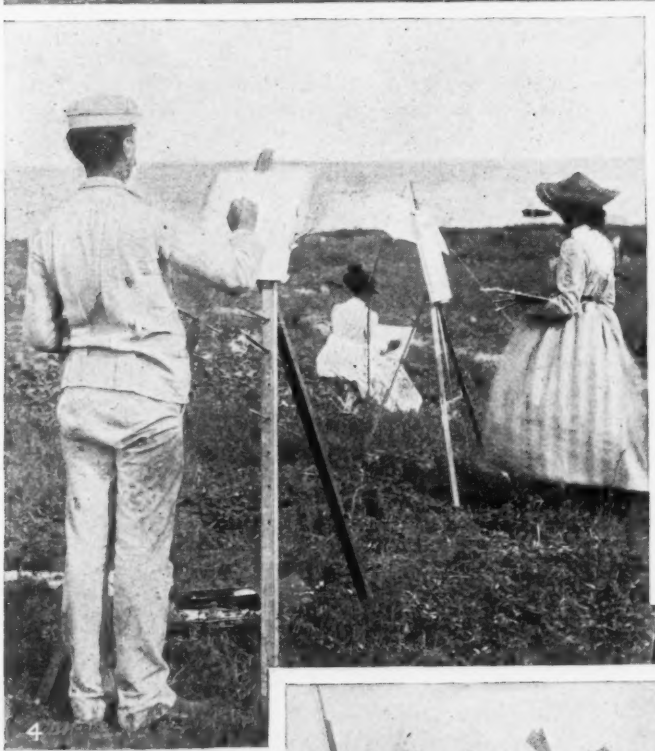
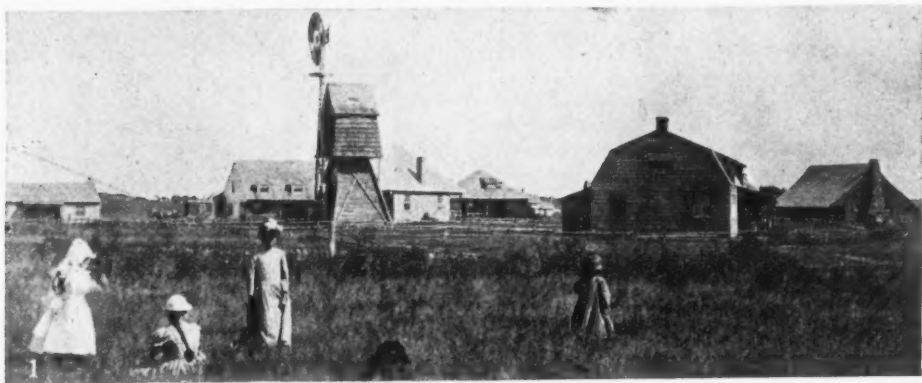
"As a set-off to Judge Barnard's behavior, Governor Flower's action, words, and example might rather have been expected from an ancient Roman than from the Governor of New York. The form of the words is colloquial, and would assuredly gain, if turned into Latin by a competent hand, but the weighty sense is beyond all praise, and gives, in fact, all the duty of the modern governing man in a nutshell: 'I don't care a damn for votes; I will put down the law-breakers!' This really is nearly all the law of all the prophets. As long as the United States produce Governor Flowers they may escape suffering from their Judge Barnards."

"He hit me wherever and whenever he pleased, and I could not reach him." This is the language used by the ex-pugilist of Boston in describing the treatment which he received at the hands of his antagonist in the recent prize-fight at New Orleans. This is just about the language which the Democratic leaders of New York would employ, if they wished to express their real convictions, with reference to the recent report of Labor Commissioner Peck. By an honest statement of the results of his investigation the commissioner paralyzed for a time the Democratic anatomy. Recovering from their collapse, they have been trying in every way to break the force of his assault, but as yet they are compelled to confess that they have been unable to "reach him." The commissioner, meanwhile, declares that he proposes to hold his ground, and it is probable that he will remain quite as completely the master of the situation as Corbett was when Sullivan, between paroxysms of tears, acknowledged his superior fighting qualities.

IF recent statistics as to the condition of agriculture in the arid States and Territories, and particularly as to the practical results of irrigation, are to be depended upon, we may expect that the movement in favor of the national policy of irrigation will be materially strengthened. The report submitted to the census office shows that nearly thirty million dollars of capital is invested in productive irrigation, and that the returns have been over sixty-five millions of dollars, or about 218 per cent. The estimated value on June 1st, 1890, of irrigated farms which originally cost \$77,500,000 was nearly \$297,000,000. That is to say, the irrigated lands are worth now four times their original cost. There is a vast expanse of territory now comparatively useless, owing to its arid condition, which, with the introduction of irrigating methods, could be made fertile and productive, and it is becoming a question whether government aid may not properly be given in furtherance of a system which has proved, according to the statistics given, so immensely beneficial.

THE town of Elwood, in Indiana, furnishes another object lesson of the benefits resulting from protection. Five years ago Elwood was a settlement of seven hundred persons sprawling over the prairies. To-day it has a population of six thousand, all actively and thriftily employed. This growth and development are due entirely to the protective system, under which there have been established at this point, plate-glass and other industries, the last being a large tin-plate plant, which employs nearly three hundred men and produces six car-loads of plates per week. The product of this plant is sold in competition with well-known foreign brands, and equals, if it does not surpass them, in every important particular. The highest wages paid to operatives is fifty dollars per week, and all the wages paid to employes in the different branches of the business are more than are paid for the same class of work in Wales. Facts like these very effectively disprove all the Democratic pretensions as to the effects of the McKinley bill and the ability of our workmen to compete in this particular industry with those of other countries.

AN American who has made a tour of foreign cities recently declared that he has nowhere seen a more inviting field for cholera than the cities of the United States, which, he adds, "are the dirtiest in the world." There is undoubted exaggeration in this statement, but it is at the same time true that our cities, as a rule, are not in the cleanly condition they should be. In nearly all of them the sanitary authorities are inefficient and indifferent, and the cholera would be quite apt to make fatal ravages should it find a lodgment in them. The normal sanitary condition of New York is never what it ought to be, and even with the extraordinary efforts which are now making to cleanse and purify it, there are localities in which the scourge would find ample foothold. The trouble is that health boards and sanitary commissions perform their duties in a perfunctory fashion, and are only aroused to an assertion and use of their great powers in some exigency like the present, when sometimes they find that their zeal and vigor come too late to avert calamity. We realize fully that excellent work has lately been done by these authorities in the metropolis, but we cannot understand why they should not ordinarily and at all times employ the authority vested in them to preserve the best possible sanitary conditions.



1. THE ART VILLAGE. 2. THE ART CLUB. 3. CRITICISM. 4. A GROUP IN THE OPEN. 5. MR. CHASE'S STUDIO. 6. THE WIND-MILL. 7. MR. CHASE'S HOUSE.
8. ONE OF THE COTTAGES. 9. "PAINT WHAT YOU SEE."

THE OPEN-AIR ART SCHOOL AT SHINNECOCK HILLS, LONG ISLAND.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR "FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY."—[SEE PAGE 230.]



HENRY DUPUY DE LOME, SPANISH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

THE NEW SPANISH MINISTER.

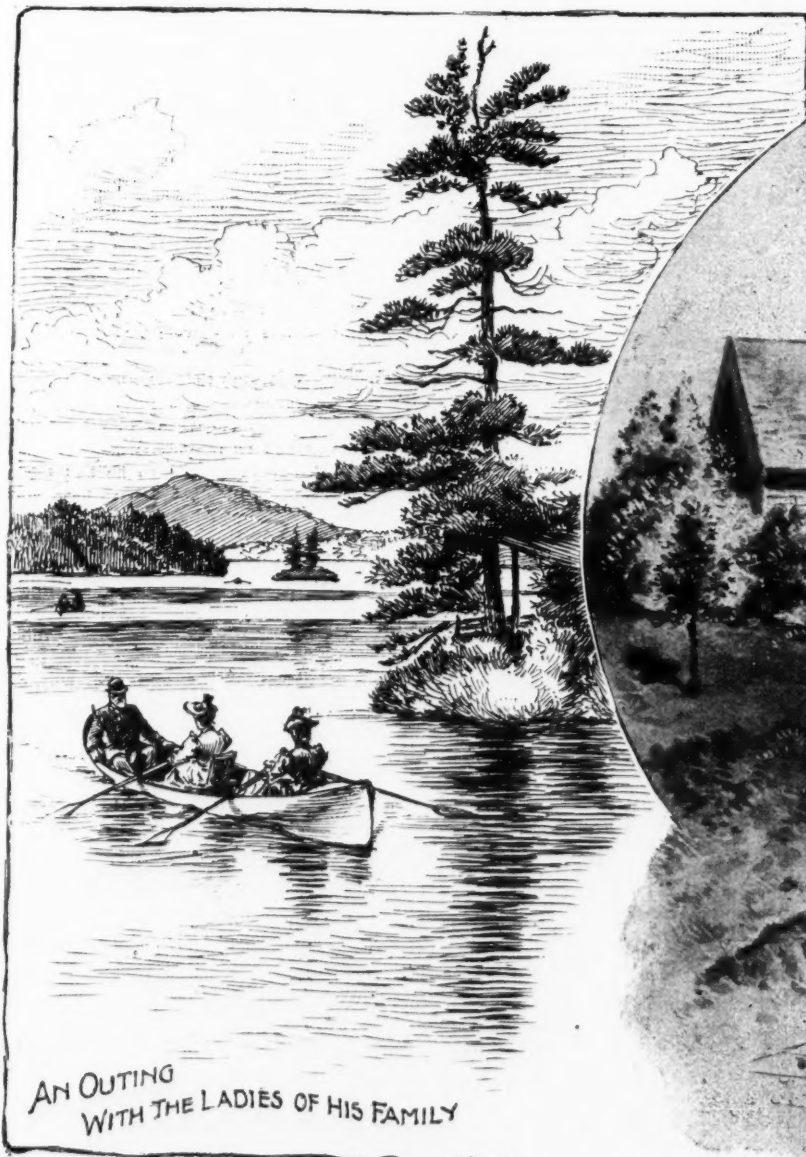
HENRY DUPUY DE LOME, the new Spanish minister to this country, comes of a distinguished ancestry, and has already, at the age of forty-one, achieved a renowned career. His family is French, his ancestry dating back to Hugo Raimundo Dupuy, who served with Godefroy de Bouillon, and one of whose many estates was that of L'Ome, which was added to the family name. The father of the minister was a man of fine attainments, and a voluminous contributor to the literature of his time. He was notable for the introduction of steam machinery into Spain in

connection with the silk manufacture, and in recognition of his enterprise received a gold medal from his countrymen. He occupied many positions under the government, having been Governor of several provinces before the Revolution. Henry Dupuy de Lome was born in August, 1851, in Valencia. He studied in the famous college of Barcelona, and subsequently pursued the study of law. Entering a diplomatic career, he was employed in the State Department in 1869, and in 1872 was made third secretary in the Ministry of State. In the following year he was attached to the legation of Japan; in 1875 was sent to Brussels; in 1877 was made second secretary of legation at Montevideo; in 1880 was advanced to the secretaryship of legation at Buenos Ayres, and was for a time *chargé d'affaires*. In June, 1881, he became secretary of legation at Paris, and in October of the year following became first secretary of the legation in Washington. At the time of the suicide of the minister, Señor Barca, he was *chargé d'affaires*, and his services were largely appreciated in connection with the adjustment of the filibuster troubles. In 1884 he was transferred to Berlin as first secretary; in 1886 he was the Spanish delegate to the international congress for the consideration of commercial questions of importance, and in 1888 was sent as delegate to Rome in connection with the prorogation of the treaty of commerce. In that relation he was of great service to Valencia. In the same year he became the representative of Spain in Montevideo, where his services commanded wide commendation. After serving for a time as chief of the section of commerce and consulates in the Spanish ministry he has now been made minister at Washington. Thus he has for twenty years been continuously engaged in the diplomatic service of his country. Meanwhile, he has found time to engage in literary pursuits, and has published a number of volumes of great value upon economic and other subjects. It has been his habit in his travels to utilize his opportunities in gathering information of value to his countrymen and to the world at large. He has also contributed various important articles to Spanish newspapers, notably to *La Ilustracion Española y Americana*. He has an especial fondness for literary work, and his library is rich in volumes on international law, and historical and classical subjects. He has given especial consideration to the subject of tariffs. He is a man of profound sympathy with all charitable enterprises, and while at Montevideo founded the Spanish hospital, raising in a single year \$50,000 in its behalf. His wife is distinguished for charitable impulses, and although a woman of fashion and beauty, loses no opportunity to promote enterprises looking to the welfare of the unfortunate. While at Buenos Ayres she conducted a memorable festival, which resulted in securing \$9,000 for a charitable object. Minister

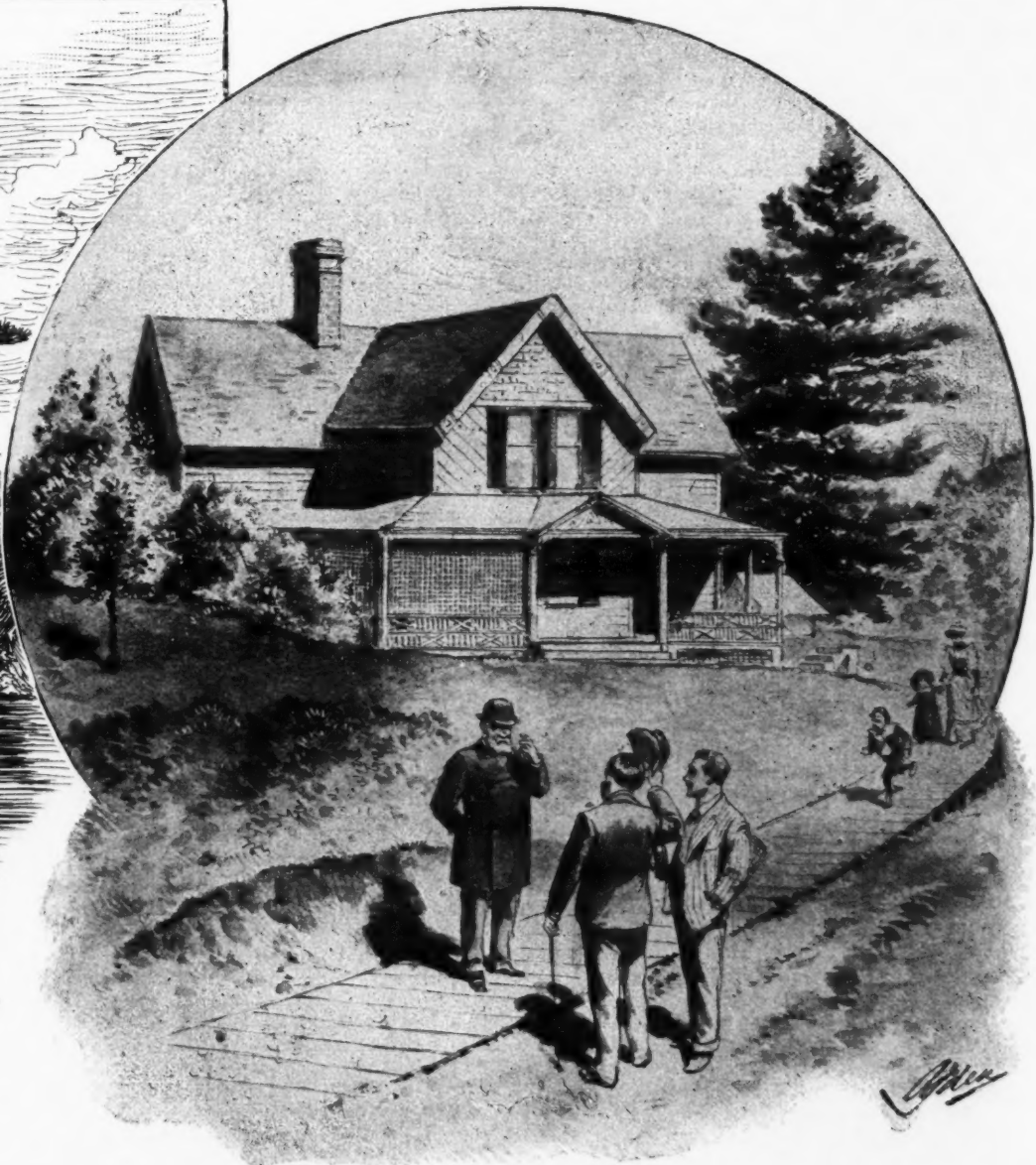


MADAME DE LOME, WIFE OF THE SPANISH MINISTER.

de Lome is a man of most engaging manners and of great dignity, without the slightest pretension, being as courteous and genial to inferiors as to his equals. He speaks English with great fluency, and is master of French. He is active and alert in the performance of all public duties, and it is regarded as fortunate that he has been appointed as minister to this country at a time when he will be able to contribute to the success of the great Columbian festival, in which Spain has an equal interest with ourselves. It is believed by those who know him that he will prove one of the most popular ministers ever sent to our national capital.



AN OUTING WITH THE LADIES OF HIS FAMILY



THE ILLNESS OF THE WIFE OF PRESIDENT HARRISON AT LOON LAKE, NEW YORK—VIEWS OF THE LAKE AND THE PRESIDENT'S COTTAGE. DRAWN BY H. A. OGDEN.—[SEE PAGE 227.]

A SAD BOHEMIAN.

By FRANCES ISABEL CURRIE.

M. R. LEON HILLIARD sat in his office and smoked and reflected. He was the president of a huge railroad corporation, and possessed large interests and wealth. He was, moreover, an excessively proud man, was masterful and self-reliant. He was forty-six years old, good-looking, faultless in dress, and elegant in manner. He was a widower, and many ambitious society belles were willing to marry him. It would have shocked and discouraged them if they could have read his thoughts on the afternoon when this record of him opens. He was saying to himself that he wanted no more entanglements, that he was disgusted with love affairs and weary of womankind generally. He was fully determined that he would never marry again. He had two young sons, and he vaguely thought of devoting the remainder of his life to them, although it was not clear to his mind that they desired this parental sacrifice.

He had married when he was twenty years old, and his wife had been his senior by several years. He was generous, self-indulgent, and sensuously fond of luxury, while she was penurious, strait-laced, and severe. She had a firm hand, and had reared her children under the strictest discipline. Occasionally they revolted against this iron rule, but she readily brought them back to subjection. She would have been glad if she could have managed their father with so little trouble.

There were uncharitable people who said that she had married for money, but it was obviously true that she admired her husband. She had been profoundly gratified by his successes, and would have been willing to make many personal sacrifices to promote his interests. Undoubtedly she was a better wife in many respects than he was a husband. Certainly she was never interested in any man but her husband, while rumor had associated his name with various women. His wife never investigated these stories. Perhaps she was afraid they would be confirmed, and she was too well satisfied with the position he gave her to have ever left him voluntarily.

When death took her he missed her. While for many years their relations had scarcely been confidential, he had always respected even if he had not loved her. She had often disappointed him, but her conduct had always been exemplary. And his? Well, people surmised a good deal, but in reality they knew nothing about it.

He had a trick of wondering what his wife would think of various persons whom he knew. He had never been influenced by her judgment of people, for she was narrow and knew little of human nature; yet it amused him to hear how she estimated them.

He had once presented Jeannette Neilson to her, and the result had been startling. His wife had violently disapproved of the lady. Hilliard laughed at her criticism. It seemed to him entirely natural that his wife should not fancy this woman, who was attractive to every man who saw her; who was many years younger than her critic and infinitely better looking.

Curiously, Mrs. Neilson had lately interested him more than he desired. He did not altogether approve of her, and yet he was not certain that he found anything about her to condemn. True, she did not live with her husband, and that looked bad, especially as she was only twenty-seven years old; but for all he knew she had an excellent reason for living alone. She was the sort of product that only great cities can develop—was bright, unaffected, knew all phases of life as well as a man of the world could know them, and yet was brave and modest. She had had an extraordinarily untrammelled youth; had been under little restraint, for her parents had died when she was very young, and she had brought herself up without much assistance. Somehow she had managed to be well schooled, and now she was by profession a dramatic reader.

Hilliard reflected that she was different from any one he knew, and therefore interesting. He brought her face, her form, her manner, all before his mental vision, and was surprised how delicious his reverie had become. Her voice was sweet, her eyes honest and brave, her manner entirely free from self-consciousness. Usually she was demure, but occasionally he had seen a flash of mischief (he called it devilry) in her eyes which revealed a world of hidden fun. Then again she said direct and astonishing things which robbed him of his certainty that he knew all types of women.

"By Jove!" he said to himself, "that woman could captivate me if I wasn't prepared for her.

And she could make me jealous. She is always surrounded by men. She is popular with every tramp of a newspaper reporter in the city. In the evening she amuses her friends by playing a violin—and she does it confoundingly well, too. She is honestly indifferent to fashionable society, and is happy with a very small amount of money."

He remembered the circumstance which had brought his wife's criticism upon her head. The younger woman had condemned some Americans who were continually boasting of their ancestry.

"There is no peerage in this noble country but the aristocracy of brains," Jeannette had asserted, and as Mrs. Hilliard boasted of a *May-flower* lineage this speech had given her mortal offense. She always spoke of Mrs. Neilson thereafter as "that woman socialist," or "that sad Bohemian." Jeannette had laughed when she heard the criticism. She had not cared whether the lady liked her or not.

"I must get that woman out of my head," Hilliard said, when his cigar was burned out. "I am going to fortify myself against all woman-kind, and especially against grass-widows."

And when he believed he had carried out this noble intention, Jeannette Neilson walked into his office and knocked down all his fortifications.

There was certainly nothing alarming about her appearance. She possessed an excellent figure, which was becomingly clad, and her face was always interesting and often beautiful. It was certain that she must have experienced sorrow—for no woman who is compelled to battle for her living ever escapes it—and the mystery surrounding her marriage was also indicative of trouble. Yet she appeared very cheerful. She looked younger than she really was; her eyes were as clear as a child's, and only occasionally a certain wistfulness crept into them which Hilliard could not fathom.

She took the chair he offered and came directly to business.

"I want to give a reading on 'ladies' day' in your club," she said, "and I do not know how to get the engagement. I think you will know the *modus operandi*, and so I am interviewing you."

He told her who was the chairman of the entertainment committee, and offered to manage the matter for her.

She thanked him and remarked that as an interviewer she was a conspicuous success.

"And I wonder," she continued with preternatural gravity, "why women are not made professional interviewers. My sex is accused of being abnormally curious, persistent, and inquisitive, and these qualities are commendable and necessary in a reporter. Certainly we can find out things when we set about it, and men couldn't escape us as they can the male reporter."

"Why not?" he asked.

"You can't put us out as you can him. When you can't evade or nonplus him I believe you put him out of your office—I think you call it 'firing' him. If women were interviewers your gallantry would prevent your treating them with discourtesy."

"We wouldn't want to put them out," he told her. "I consider the male reporter the curse of this nation, but if we are to have women reporters I shall pray to be interviewed every day."

He invited her to dine with him and she accepted his invitation. He had known her for several years but this was the first time he had ever accompanied her anywhere. He liked her very much, but he disliked her work. He reflected that it brought her in contact with too many men. Her manner was refined, but there was an air of *camaraderie* about her which vulgar people might misunderstand and presume upon. A dozen people spoke to her in the café and he was conscious of being proud of his companion. She was a clever impersonator and a diligent worker, and had won her popularity without aid. It occurred to him that he might help her to greater success. Her recitations would be excellent at all drawing-room entertainments, and with his wide influence and popularity he could secure for her all the engagements that she could fill.

He explained to her kindly and delicately that he would like to help her in her profession. He claimed to feel a strong interest in all women who were struggling to earn a livelihood, and yet at that moment he could not think of one besides herself whom he wished to aid. She was independent, but she was also very womanly. She thanked him a little unsteadily while her eyes were full of tears.

"I believe I can make you a greater success," he said. "I am not going to fall in love with you, but I trust we are to be lifelong friends."

He fell into the habit of visiting her. She lived in a modest flat with an old servant who adored her. Hilliard considered Mrs. Neilson the best hostess he had ever seen, but he was often irritated by the kind of people she allowed to visit her. She was thoroughly democratic and cared little what station in life her friends occupied if they had brains and were agreeable.

Leon Hilliard was as good as his word concerning the help he had proposed giving her. He secured the engagement for her at his club, and, by a judicious suggestion now and again, interested his friends in her work until her recitations became "the fashion." She entertained hundreds of *blasé* people who were too dull to amuse each other. Hilliard watched her with jealous interest and with satisfaction not unmixed with chagrin. She was agreeable to everybody—it was her business to be agreeable—she piqued every one's interest and curiosity, but it was not clear that she was especially interested in any person herself. She appeared to like a great many men and women quite as well as the man who had brought her so much good fortune, and while he was sure of the platonic nature of his regard for her he was not entirely satisfied.

There was a man named Edgar Yorke who began to visit her frequently, and Hilliard disliked his appearance. He was a sleek young lawyer. His presence was so offensive to Hilliard that he always left Mrs. Neilson's apartment when Yorke entered it. One day he remonstrated with her for receiving such a visitor.

"I don't know how you can tolerate such a person as Yorke seems to be," he said. "He is vulgar, common, and so familiar in his manner to you that I feel like knocking him down whenever he speaks to you. You can't afford to know a man like that. Your friends would not be willing to be placed in the same category with him. What do you find attractive about him?"

There was a dangerous light in Jeannette's eyes. For a moment it looked as if she meant to tell Hilliard that he was overstepping his privilege as mentor; but the angry light died and she answered, quietly:

"I have business with him. It is necessary that I should see him."

"If he is your lawyer take my advice and get a better one. This man is not clever. He is weak, and unless I am ignorant of human nature he is unscrupulous. If you want to associate with that sort of man no one can prevent you, but you cannot travel at the same time with people of a better class."

"I don't travel with him," she said, rather shortly.

"But you hire him for your lawyer, tell him your affairs, receive him here where he meets your friends, and defend him if any one has the temerity to criticize him."

"He is not my lawyer. I have none—I need none."

She stopped, for the door opened and Mr. Yorke came in unannounced, and said, with easy familiarity,

"I forgot the photograph, Jeannette, and came back for it. It is in the drawer of your table. Don't trouble yourself to get it. I know exactly where to find it."

He found it and was going away when Hilliard's expression interested him.

"This is a photograph of Jeannette's husband," he said. "Would you like to see it?"

"No," Hilliard answered, curtly.

"Well, you don't have to look at it if you don't want to," Yorke said, airily. "And then, Good-bye, Jeannette. I'm off for good this time."

Hilliard's face was dark with passion and disgust. He had an engagement with his hostess to go next day to a *matinée* with her, and he wished he could break the appointment. He took his leave almost as soon as Yorke was out of the room. Neither he nor Jeannette had mentioned the *matinée*.

He had really no excuse for breaking his engagement and he called for her the following afternoon. She was not dressed to go out and there was a certain pallor and an expression of weariness in her face which made him fancy that she was ill. In answer to his inquiry she said that she was very well, but that she had changed her mind about going to the theatre.

"I read your thought yesterday," she said, bitterly, "and knew that you did not want to take me."

"You have no reason to imagine such a thing," he told her, wondering somewhat at her acumen. "Come, dress yourself, and we will go even if we are a little late."

"If I haven't reason I have instinct, at least," she said, "and I am unwilling to go. If you do not care particularly for the theatre I would like to talk to you about myself. I have never been exactly fair to you. You have been most kind to me, and all the time I have felt that you might not have been quite so friendly if you had known about me. You are so proud that it scarcely seems probable that you would interest yourself in a woman whose husband had divorced her!"

"What in the name of heaven do you mean?" They were seated at opposite sides of a table, and he searched her face keenly and critically, but she bore the scrutiny well.

"I mean that my husband obtained a divorce from me six months ago, in the State of Connecticut, on the ground of 'willful desertion.' The testimony showed that I left him without legal cause. He had never abused me; he never drank liquor, never sought the company of other women, and had not a single bad habit which the laws condemn. I did not contest the suit. How could I when I had deserted him? For six years I have not seen him, and the court has declared that I am guilty."

"Why did you leave him?"

"Because I despised him. He had deceived and then ignored me. I did not respect him and I did not want to bear his name. I was Jeannette Neilson before I was married, and I have gone by my maiden name ever since I left my husband."

"I had no one to advise me when I married. My parents died when I was a baby, and I was seventeen when I fancied myself in love. The man who courted me was agreeable, he had an exquisitely gentle voice and a caressing manner. He was good-looking and well educated. He told me he was a member of the Produce Exchange and I believed him. He said his people were in Europe and that he was so lonely that he wished to be married without delay. I married him five months after I first met him, and he took me home to his mother's house. His father was dead, but he assured me that his mother had known of our proposed marriage, and had written requesting that we should occupy her house until her return. After that my husband promised that we should have a home of our own."

"He talked a great deal about his business, about his handsome offices, and even about the deals he made in wheat. He was only twenty-two years old, yet he seemed to me a very clever financier. When his mother and two brothers came home I learned at once that they had known nothing about our marriage, and their anger was exceedingly bitter. Singularly, it was almost entirely against me. The mother, at least, was convinced that her son would never have been guilty of marrying me if I had not beguiled and entrapped him."

"I begged him to take me away from a house where I was so unwelcome; and then came another revelation. He had gone out every morning, ostensibly to business, and had returned to me in the afternoon, but he never went to his office for the simple reason that he had none. The man had no business whatever. He had wanted to marry me and so he had taken me home to his mother's house to have me supported."

"She believed that I was the instigator of that imposition, and my husband made no effort to undeceive her. He professed to be delicate,—he was not strong enough to work, he said,—and she believed that also. My position was so humiliating that I implored him to go to work, and to take me from a house where I was regarded as an impostor. I would work with him, I said,—I would be content in a garret if I was only out of that house. He was deaf to my entreaties. He never quarreled with his bread and butter, and he never earned a single dollar in his life."

"I had a small inheritance which yielded me ten dollars a week. I gave that to my mother-in-law because I wanted to feel independent. I worked very hard for her. I was a general-utility servant for everybody in the house, but I never won a friendly word. I was exceedingly lonely—I hadn't a relative in the world—and it would have given me unbounded happiness to have been loved by some one with whom I could claim kinship even by marriage."

"I soon saw that my husband's character was lamentably weak. He nursed his imaginary ailments and paid no attention to my passionate entreaties for him to take me away. He would not leave a place where all his wants were supplied without costing him a single effort. He never answered me roughly, but he gave me no protection. I was shabbily dressed, but he gave himself no concern about my appearance. I was snubbed before visitors and servants, but he was blind and deaf to all my woes."

"I endured this treatment for four long years,

and then I left him. When I did so his family were loud in their denunciations of me. They called me selfish and an ingrate because I had abandoned my work in their household. I never saw my husband or his mother again.

"It was a blessed relief to be away—to be free to use my little inheritance as I chose, and to be rid of petty insults. An actress lived in the house where I went to board, and I asked her how I could increase my income. She good-naturedly gave me lessons in elocution, and would accept no payment from me. And later this same woman (God bless her!) secured an engagement for me to read, and loaned me a dress to wear when I made my first appearance in public.

"Two years ago my husband's mother died, and he fell heir to thirty thousand dollars. Previous to this they had been living for several years in Connecticut. He seemed to become alarmed lest I should ask to share his fortune, and he applied for a divorce. I would not have lived with him if his fortune had been thirty millions instead of thousands of dollars. And so the decree was readily granted.

"His name was Henry Yorke. Lately his brother has been coming here to obtain some things in my possession which they would like to have. On certain occasions I have been asked to give up letters which different members of the family have written to me. This I have refused to do. The last time that Edgar Yorke came you saw him. He came for his brother's photograph.

"I have clung to your friendship tenaciously, and I have kept this story from you because I believed you would be repelled by it. I have had to give up much that I valued in life, and I was unwilling to risk displeasing you."

Her eyes were blind with tears and her speech failed her. He reached across the table and clasped her hands.

"Do you suppose that I shrink from you because you have suffered?" he said. His voice was broken by strong feeling. "I cannot answer your implied charge, because I am filled with one great revelation. You are free, Jeanette. When that vagabond husband got his divorce he made you a free woman. Now I can tell you without insult to you that I love you—that every hour of every day I wish that you were my wife."

"Do not tell me that," she said, springing to her feet and withdrawing her hands. "You said you were not going to fall in love with me. I know what your pride is like. I know that it would wound you to have to explain my history. Oh, it would kill me if you were ashamed of my past!"

He had gathered her close to his heart and had silenced her with kisses.

"I could not help loving you," he said, "and if I had known that you were free I would not have tried. Shame is a word that can never be associated with you. When we are married I shall be as jealous as a Turk, but I shall be proud all the days of my life because I know that you love me."

THE CHOLERA INVASION.

THERE has been a marked improvement in the outlook as regards the cholera invasion during the past week. A temporary excitement was created by the discovery of a few cases in this city, five of which resulted in death. But the prompt precautions adopted by the health authorities prevented a spread of the disease and speedily restored public calm. Probably, under ordinary circumstances, these cases would scarcely have attracted attention, but in the present acute state of the popular mind, they naturally provoked some apprehension. The manner in which the cholera germ eluded quarantine and found lodgment in the city has not yet been discovered. Meanwhile, the city authorities continue their efficient methods, and should further cases appear, there is every reason to believe that they will be as effectually dealt with as those which have gone before.

The situation in the lower bay, where all vessels bringing steerage passengers from infected ports are quarantined, is much improved. There have been less than half a dozen additional cases on any of these vessels, and the quarantine authorities believe that they are now masters of the situation, and have the pestilence absolutely under control. The harassed passengers of the *Normannia*, after being safely transferred to Fire Island, were permitted in a day or two to depart to their homes. Some opposition to the occupation of the island continues to be manifested by the people along Great South Bay, but this opposition will not again seriously obstruct the plans of the authorities. The camp at Sandy Hook, having been completed, has been occupied by steerage passengers from some

of the infected vessels. These passengers are comfortably situated, and all the conditions are full of encouragement for the future. Sporadic cases of cholera have been reported from three or four towns in New Jersey and elsewhere, but they have not given much alarm, and it may be fairly doubted whether they were real cases of Asiatic cholera. If the health authorities of our cities shall continue to maintain the efficient precautions now established, we may hope to escape any visitation of the plague during the present season. It is gratifying to know that the ravages of the pestilence in European cities show a marked decline.

"THE LAST LEAF."

TO OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

It has proved his lot to be
"The last leaf upon the tree."
Even so,
As he sang by happy chance,
Or by thought's prophetic glance,
Years ago.

Now the "Autocrat" at last
O'er his favorite repast
Sits alone,
With his calm, reflective smile
And the ring of playful guile
In his tone.

Friend of him whose vision whole
Viewed the present "over-soul"
Wise and calm,
Which with compensation sweet
Joy and sorrow doth complete
Like a psalm.

Loved of him who dwelt so near
Nature's heart that he might hear
Every throb;
And of him, the wizard sage,
In whose solitude each page
Was a sob,

As he fashioned tales of fear
Filled with ghosts and witchcraft drear
Night and morn;
And of him whose fancy keen
Saw the fair Evangeline
All forlorn.

Last, by him whose sober dress
Hid a heart of tenderness
Deep and grand;
Till the wintry blast of death,
With its desolating breath
Swept the land.

Oh, let him the last leaf be,
Gentle Time, upon the tree
Many springs;
While we gaze with reverent brow
At the quaint, familiar bough
Where he clings.

JOSIE R. NICHOLLS.

THE HARRISON FAMILY.

THE beautiful village of North Bend, fifteen miles west of Cincinnati, on the Ohio River, is famous as the home of General William Henry Harrison, and the birthplace of his grandson, the President of to-day. On the hill overlooking the railway station and visible to the passing traveler, is the old-fashioned tomb where rest the remains of the hero of Tippecanoe. Beside him sleeps the partner of his earthly joys and sorrows, Anna Symmes Harrison, whose famous father, John Cleves Symmes, once owned all the land between the two Miamis, and five miles north of the Ohio. In an adjoining family grave-yard is the tomb and monument of that old hero, with many of his descendants buried around him. In the village, the site of the old "log-cabin" home of General Harrison is now occupied by a frame cottage recently built. The old homestead was in reality a fine mansion, part of it being of hewn logs, but covered over. It was here that General Harrison, as a descendant expressed it, "kept hotel for forty years and never made out a bill." This indicates his generous hospitality. His house was visited by men of renown, both from Europe and America, and "company" was with him always. After his death, his son-in-law, W. H. H. Taylor, now State Librarian of Minnesota, occupied it with the widow of General Harrison. An unruly, vicious Irish woman, who had been a servant, but who had been discharged, set fire to the house at night, allowing her late employer's family to escape from the flames in their night-clothes. Everything was burned, valuable books, papers, paintings, and furniture—relics of the wars, of political campaigns, and letters of incalculable value to historians. The woman was never prosecuted, though evidently guilty.

When Benjamin Harrison was less than a year old his father bought the fine old mansion which still stands at "The Point" near the Miami's mouth, and which was years ago a noted steamboat landing. Here the present President passed his boyhood, learned to love hunting and fishing, and became a studious boy long in advance of his years. His grandmother Harrison lived to see him a general in the Union army. She died at the age of eighty-nine, be-

loved and revered by all who knew her sweet face and Christian gentleness of temper. She never lived in the White House. She loved, better than social courts and the society of Washington life, the domestic peace of her North Bend home, with her thirteen children growing up in usefulness and honor. She had been a great belle and beauty. Born of the colonial aristocracy, she was educated in that first aristocratic and fashionable school for young ladies in America, founded by Isabella Graham in New York. Her sister Polly was also a great beauty, and, leaving the gay scenes of the East, they chose to share the fortunes of their adventure as father in the Miami purchase. They found their fates in the western wilds. Polly married Peyton Short, who died a millionaire. Anna married a young military ensign, whose commission bore the signature of George Washington, and became the wife of a President. Perhaps because she never lived in the White House her portrait has never been hung upon its walls to look down upon her grandson, her great-grandson, and also her great-great-grandson, Baby McKee.

As a painting now in the home of her granddaughter represents her, she was more beautiful than the wives of other Presidents, and it has been urged upon President Harrison that the beautiful face of his grandmother be placed upon the walls of the executive mansion while he is in office. That she never lived in the White House made her no less its mistress during the short time that her husband occupied it. She had purposed going to her proud station when the flowers of the spring-time came to brighten the long, wearisome journey of the stage-coach, but ere the flowers bloomed on Capitol Hill she was following the body of her husband to his silent, stone-walled tomb overlooking the wide sweep of the Ohio southward.

Her granddaughter, Mrs. Betty Eaton, lives at North Bend, almost alone. Her husband, Dr. Eaton, is dead, and all of her children have been taken home save Arch, the son who is in the railroad business at North Bend. Mrs. Eaton is a half-sister of the President. Her mother was a Johnson, and his a Miss Irwin of a distinguished Cincinnati family. "But we children at home never knew the difference," says Mrs. Eaton. "Our step-mother had rare kindness and love for us, as for her own children."

The President's mother died when comparatively young, the President being her second child. Her portrait has never before been published. Her husband, John Scott Harrison, was a kindly man who allowed his children to follow their own impulses in selecting their futures. It is a remarkable fact that President Harrison was a graduate of Miami University, a practicing lawyer, married and settled in life with a baby boy, all before he was twenty-one. In fact, the consent of his father, in writing, appears upon the old records of Butler County, giving the son permission to marry Carrie Scott, who was a few years the elder. The President, before his election, frequently visited the scenes of his birth and boyhood. He was devotedly attached to his beautiful niece, a daughter of Mrs. Eaton, who is dead. During her long illness he visited her every week, bringing wines, fruits, and delicacies, and sitting by the hour at her bedside trying to encourage her into health again. He was at her bedside when death came, and his heart was bowed down with grief as she murmured her last farewell to "Uncle Ben."

FRANK B. GESSNER.

MRS. HARRISON'S ILLNESS.

THE whole country was stirred, week before last, by the announcement that Mrs. Harrison, the wife of the President, was critically ill at Loon Lake. It was known that Mrs. Harrison had been suffering for some time from nervous prostration, and that some anxiety was felt as to her condition, but it was not supposed that her illness was so serious and critical as to justify apprehensions as to her recovery. It appears, however, that her primary disease is pulmonary tuberculosis of the right side, of which nervous prostration is an incident. Recently a fresh complication, sub-acute pleurisy, set in, accompanied with rapid effusion of water in the right chest, necessitating tapping, which, while affording temporary relief, greatly reduced the strength of the sufferer. A New York specialist of high reputation was instantly summoned, who, together with other physicians, gave the case attention. For some days there was no apparent improvement, but by Tuesday of last week the symptoms had become more favorable, and the invalid, at her own urgent request, was removed to Washington. From the first the President has remained at the bedside of his wife, manifesting the most tender solicitude, and, with other members of the family, gives the patient the best possible care. The

President has been the recipient of expressions of sympathy from all parts of the country, and it is universally hoped that the shadow may be finally lifted from his household. Grave fears, however, are felt by those most intimate with the facts, that the indications upon which the hopes of the moment are built will prove only temporary.

THE PEARY EXPEDITION.

THE expedition of Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, which was fitted out under the auspices of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, and which recently returned on the steamer *Kite*, appears to have been one of the most successful Arctic expeditions ever attempted. It started from this country in June, 1891, being composed of seven men besides the chief of the party, and accompanied by the wife of Lieutenant Peary. It was carried to its destination from St. John's by the same vessel that brought it back. It encamped on the south shore of McCormick Bay, about seven hundred miles from the North Pole. McCormick Bay is on the west shore of Greenland, about five hundred miles north of Upernavik, which is the nearest settlement to which the term civilized can be applied. Here, on the rocky shore, looking westward, just at the foot of the hills that slope toward the high land of the interior of Greenland, the headquarters huts were erected and the real work of the expedition was begun.

Two reconnaissance excursions on the inland ice were made in the early autumn by three members of the party, preliminary to locating a point of departure for the main journey and to establishing a base at the inner angle of the Humboldt glacier. A penetration of only thirty miles was accomplished, however.

The main traverse of the inland ice, which must be regarded as one of the most remarkable efforts in the whole domain of geographical exploration, was effected during the months of May, June, July, and August of the present year. The party consisted of four persons, including Lieutenant Peary. A sledge journey of upward of one thousand four hundred miles was accomplished, with the result of determining the northern boundaries of the mainland mass of Greenland. Much assistance to the work of transportation was afforded by the native Esquimaux, a colony of whom had established themselves during the winter months about the Peary winter quarters.

Most of the journey—we quote the *World* account—was made over an unbroken expanse of ice and snow which, rising in gentle sweeps and undulations, attained an elevation of seven to eight thousand feet, falling off to the four points of the compass. Travel over this surface was much as Lieutenant Peary had anticipated, easy and devoid of danger. From fifteen to twenty miles were traversed daily, and an average of nearly thirty miles during the last ten days of the journey. No traces of human life presented themselves during the entire journey, and scarcely a vestige of animals excepting snow-buntings, at or about the Humboldt glacier, and sea-gulls, which flitted across the narrow north. A number of musk-oxen were observed and procured beyond the eightieth parallel.

The ethnological work of the expedition is probably more complete than any that has heretofore been conducted in the far north. The exceptional facilities afforded through long association with the natives and their employment in all the various capacities which a household demanded, gave the researchers in this department especial significance.

A complete census of all the Arctic Highlanders, or Esquimaux, living north of the ice barrier of Melville Bay, with the names and relationships of the different individuals, was taken, together with the photographs of more than one-half of the entire population. The enumeration gives a total of less than two hundred and fifty souls. This most isolated tribe lives in a simplicity of existence which finds no parallel.

The scientific collections made during the present summer by the relief expedition are very extensive in all departments touched by it. Especially fortunate were the dredgings made in McCormick Bay, where a number of exceedingly rare forms of animal life were discovered. Several blocks of the famous meteoric stone of Oviak, aggregating more than two hundred pounds, were secured through the assistance of the Esquimaux.

But one shadow marks the record of this successful expedition. Mr. Verhoff, the meteorologist of the party, went out alone from McCormick Bay on a two-days' journey, and was not seen again. Search was made for him for several days, but in vain, and it is believed he fell into an ice crevasse and perished.



MRS. HARRIETT ROOT GIESEY, OF COLUMBUS, OHIO, PRESIDENT HARRISON'S FIRST SCHOOL-TEACHER.



MRS. BETTY EATON, PRESIDENT HARRISON'S FAVORITE SISTER



MRS. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.



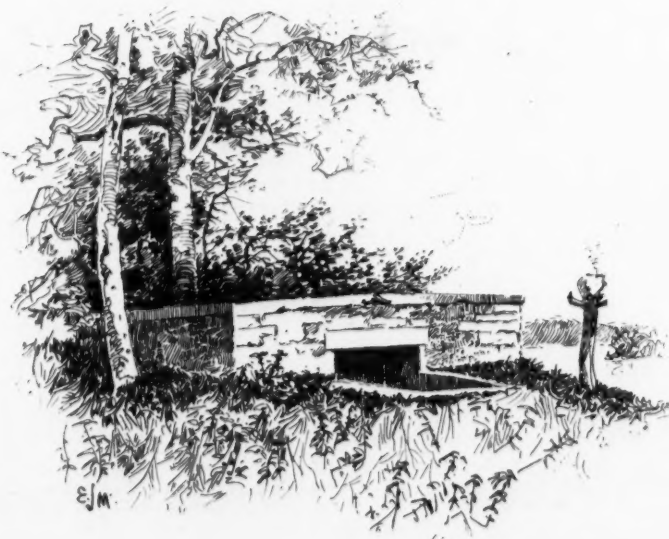
JOHN SCOTT HARRISON, FATHER OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.



PRESIDENT HARRISON'S MOTHER.



BOYHOOD HOME OF PRESIDENT BENJAMIN HARRISON AT NORTH BEND, OHIO.



TOMB OF GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON AND WIFE AT NORTH BEND, OHIO.

THE RECENT CONTEST OF WOLF-HUNTING DOGS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS—SIBERIAN WOLF-HOUNDS VS. SCOTCH DEER-HOUNDS—DRAWN BY D. F. SMITH FROM PHOTOGRAPH FURNISHED BY MR. PAUL HAKE.—[SEE PAGE 231.]



THE SHINNECOCK ART SCHOOL.

THE Puritans settled on the eastern end of Long Island two hundred and fifty years ago. They waged their wars with the Indians; they disputed with the various Governors of New York as to their right of government; they traded with New England, whence they had come; they were patriots when the conflict of arms came in the revolution against England, and after that they were what they have remained, simple and sturdy Americans, ready always to do their full duty in whatever service they were needed. Always fishermen and farmers, they tilled the earth in nautical fashion so far as terms were concerned, and in plowing a field they steered a course rather than ran a furrow. When American fleets were prominent in hunting whales in far northern waters no more venturesome sailormen went forth than those from Sag Harbor, Southampton, and Montauk. And this continued till thirty years ago. Then, in the decadence of whaling, agriculture was resumed again and flourished. But before the people had settled down to an agricultural life with an appreciation for its homely triumphs and no backward longings for the venturesome days of long cruises to high latitudes, the eastern end of Long Island had another epoch in its history; for Fashion, fashion with a big "F," discovered the charms of the soft air and blue skies, the balmy breezes and the restfulness of the calm that settled over every landscape and welded the hoary ocean and the gray sand-dunes into a harmonious union. Fashion dotted the shore with lovely villas, and even invaded the heather-covered hills adjacent to the reservation on which live the expiring remnants of the Shinnecock tribe of Indians. Such is the history of Southampton in brief outline.

Shortly after this incursion of fashion into this quiet and restful neighborhood, that gifted painter, Mr. William M. Chase, had a few of his art pupils spend a summer down there and continue out of doors the studies they had begun in town. From this started the Shinnecock Art School, which has grown to large proportions and attracts so many students that, no matter where one goes in the neighborhood, it is impossible to get out of sight of easels with protecting umbrellas over them and students beneath, busily painting all that is in sight. The attractive bits—or rather the striking bits—in the neighborhood have been studied each hundreds of times, and now the eastern end of Long Island has a place in art as definite as its place in history, and some day this place may be quite as honorable and probably much more conspicuous. The farmers tossing their hay and the hay-stacks themselves; the sand-dunes and the heather-covered hills; the stunted trees with wind-distorted branches; the sandy roads and humble cabbage patches; the boats left in the sand by the ebbing tide; the old-fashioned flowers of the thrifty farmer's wife, and the farmer's wife herself; the Dutch wind-mills that the Puritans learned to build during their sojourn in Holland; the Shinnecock Indian tottering toward his end and the extinction of his race—all these have been painted on hundreds of canvases. Some of these will themselves last, but the influence of the work done in sketching the things I have mentioned, and countless others of the same nature, will be more lasting, and after a while we will probably have the Shinnecock school in the same sense that we used to hear of the Hudson River school; but the school for which Mr. Chase will be responsible will be spoken of always with respect, just as the other has, ever since we had any distinctive art in America, been mentioned with derision.

The growth of the art school in the Shinnecock hills has been quick but at the same time so gradual that it must be considered as a movement—a development rather than a spontaneous springing up. At first there were a few students who boarded around and painted in a general way out of doors under Mr. Chase's direction. The number grew so rapidly that it was found necessary both for teacher and pupils that there should be a concentration. This resulted in the building of an art village on the edge of the Shinnecock hills. There are half a dozen or so very quaint cottages in the village, a picturesque wind-mill, and a large, barn-like building for a general studio, where the classes meet for instruction and for the criticism of the work done by the pupils. A few miles further along there is a large building which was formerly the school itself, but it is now called the Art Club, and at this some two score young ladies live the summer through, happy in their companionship and their young enthusiasm. Of this club I may say something directly. Near the club is Mr. Chase's new and beautiful home, in which he has built a studio only less lovely

than the famous place he has so long occupied in West Tenth Street, New York.

Mr. Chase gives two days each week to his pupils, and these two days are busy and interesting. Of those who come for his guidance there are students of all degrees, from the full-fledged artist, who has set up a studio and hopes to sell the canvases beautified therein, to the novice who knows only the first principles of drawing and is anxious to work in oil or with colored pastels. They are all together bound by a feeling of camaraderie, each anxious to help the others. The principles of drawing can perhaps be best learned within the walls of a school in which strict academic rules prevail. Without correct drawing even a transcendent genius for color and color effects can accomplish nothing worth the while. So, without the ability to draw all effort is futile. Those who go to this school for out-door work under Mr. Chase are presumed to have learned how to draw fairly well; otherwise it is likely that the time spent under Mr. Chase will be practically thrown away. But there are some who come merely to learn to draw, and these are put in a class conducted by Miss Emmet, the gifted sister of that well-known artist, Mrs. Rosina Emmet-Sherwood. Miss Emmet's class is made considerably larger by the addition of pupils who are the children of the families occupying the villas at Southampton and in the Shinnecock hills. Twice a week this class meets in the studio at the art village, and Miss Emmet instructs them in the rudiments of the art. This is interesting and important, but there is nothing out of the common in the mode of instruction. The really characteristic part of the work done at the Shinnecock school is the study of nature in the open air under Mr. Chase's own guidance.

Every Monday morning all the pupils gather in the large studio. There is a large easel, some seven feet high and twelve feet long, and with two sides, on which students' sketches are displayed. While Mr. Chase is occupied with the pictures on one side the other side is prepared with new canvases for his inspection later on. Each pupil will have from one to six canvases for inspection and criticism, the whole representing the work of the past week. The master starts out with his morning's work without any preliminary lecture. He merely asks: "Whose are these?" pointing to the sketches in the upper left-hand corner of the easel. "Mine," will come a response in a timid feminine voice from one part of the room or the other, and a once-fair hand, now tanned to a rich brown by sun and wind, will be held up, and Mr. Chase will identify the owner of the sketches he is about to criticize. Criticism is better, of course, when the critic does not know whose work he is passing judgment upon, but in a case like this such a course of procedure would not be either practicable or just. Some of the students, as before pointed out, are mere novices, and some are so proficient that their canvases have hung upon exhibition walls and public criticism been challenged by offering works of their brushes for sale. What would be a most excellent sketch for one pupil, therefore, would be shockingly bad for some others. It is necessary, therefore, for the master in his criticism to temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

Some visitors to the school—Mondays are public days—not comprehending this necessity, have gone away with the impression that Mr. Chase was not always fair in what he said. They have heard him say kind and encouraging things of a sketch which to them appeared hopelessly uninteresting, and in a moment more be uncompromisingly severe on a canvas much more finished, and which to them appeared much more nearly like a picture worthy to make and to exhibit. But the great chance is that in such a case the slight sketch was made by a young girl who had used her brushes only a few times, and the more finished canvas by a whiskered man, who, feeling that he had learned to walk, now aspired to run, or even perchance to fly, and, with his easel perched on high Olympus, would catch the very spirits in the heavens above and the clouds below.

And just here I may point out two lessons that Mr. Chase insists upon, time and time again—one in regard to finished paintings and the other in regard to amateur criticism. He says that the school is but to teach how finished pictures may be made after a while, but that the way to learn how to do this is by making studies. It is therefore a school for sketches, for studies, and not for elaborately-finished paintings. With his master hand he could, as many teachers do, touch up this sketch and that until they were entirely different from those possible from a pupil's hands. This would not

be teaching, however, in any sense. To a high-minded pupil who is in earnest—and of all students the art student is the most in earnest—such assistance would be discouraging rather than helpful. Instead of that he insists on studies being made, and with a frankness that is most admirable he criticises each according to an adjustable standard that he thinks suitable to the experience of each. Now as to amateur criticism. I have heard him make this remark twice: "Don't pay any attention to what a passing stranger or what some of your friends who are not artists may say of your sketches while you are at work, or when you have done with them. The chances are a great many in a hundred that your own criticism or that of the merest novice in this school is much more valuable than that of any of the casual critics who may see you at work, or than that of any of your friends who are not themselves artists. You are instructed, you know the principles of your art—these amateur critics are only not instructed, but they know nothing;" and with a graceful sweep of his arms he seemed to wave these amateur critics away into the obscurity from which they ought never to have shown themselves.

This talk about the sketches takes up about three hours, and then it is time for luncheon, to which the pupils go with the injunction that during the afternoon Mr. Chase will be in the neighborhood, and go from sketcher to sketcher and advise as to the work in hand. The next day the whole class goes off to some neighboring place, where each sets up an easel and hastens to work. On this day usually two sketches are made by each student—one in the morning and one in the afternoon. As on the afternoon before, the master makes the rounds and pays a short visit to each pupil. This probably is the most valuable instruction that the pupil gets, for the master catches and corrects the faults of each just while the sketch is in progress. As in the criticisms on the Monday mornings, he is also now always kind and considerate, and appears to judge each sketch according to the standard proper for that particular pupil. To one pupil who was doing the same thing over and over again with the evident idea of at least learning how to make one sketch supremely excellent, he mildly remonstrated: "When a thing has once been well done, that kind of thing need not be bothered with again; it will attend to itself. Go to other things and don't try to make pictures."

The art club of which mention has been made is not in the art village, nor is it a club in the usual sense, for the members are not elected. The school and the club itself were ideas of Mrs. Hoyt, a daughter of Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase. To get admission to the club the applicant must be satisfactory to Mrs. Hoyt. At the club these young ladies, some twenty or thirty, live together with a chaperon and share the expenses of housekeeping. What these expenses are I know not, and was too diffident to inquire. But the young ladies manage to have a very good time, and as they are not debauched the sight of men, as were Tennyson's heroines, they are happy and unburned and independent; and I have heard it said that during all the summer long no girl among them has decorated herself with suspenders. The other students lodge in the art village and the houses near by, and they form a body of young people whose enthusiasm is well worth noting in this prosaic age, for to the most of them there is one high creed: "Beauty is truth, truth beauty! That is all we know on earth, and all we need to know."

PHILIP POINDEXTER.

JUPITER'S SATELLITES.

THE discovery of Jupiter's fifth satellite, made by Professor Barnard of the Lick Observatory, is an event of extreme importance to the astronomical world. As Professor Burnham (late of the Lick Observatory) truly observes, "The discovery of this satellite, which was made by Barnard last Saturday, is the greatest astronomical achievement of the century, and will cause the world of science to ring. It simply means the addition of another body to the solar system, which is in these days a stupendous discovery. It is far greater than the finding of the satellites of Mars, for these two bodies were more or less easy of observation. Barnard's work made an addition to the solar family in a field that was well worn out and that was thought to have been so thoroughly sifted that astronomers gave up the task of looking for fresh facts." The period of this new satellite is about twelve hours and thirty-six minutes. Its distance from the centre of the planet is about 112,400 miles. It was observed by Professor Barnard at east elongation September 10th, 20 hours, 53 minutes, 21

seconds, Greenwich mean time. Its magnitude is the thirteenth. The other four satellites which circle round Jupiter travel with velocities comparable with those of the swiftest members of the solar system. While Mercury and Venus travel one hundred thousand and eighty thousand miles an hour, and our earth travels sixty-eight thousand miles an hour round the sun, Jupiter's inner satellite travels upwards of forty thousand miles an hour round its primary. Mars travels thirty-five thousand miles an hour round the sun; the second satellite travels thirty-two thousand miles an hour round Jupiter. Jupiter himself sweeps less swiftly round the sun than these satellites do around him, so that through a portion of their orbits they are actually retrograding. The third satellite also travels so swiftly round Jupiter as to be reduced very nearly to absolute rest when its velocity acts in a direction contrary to that of Jupiter. The fourth satellite travels less swiftly than the third, but yet as swiftly as the planet Saturn in its orbit round the sun.

At a critical period in the history of astronomy, when the world of science was divided on the subject of the Copernican Theory of the Universe, and when many were steadfastly opposed to the new views, the discovery that Jupiter was the centre of a miniature system, circling round him as the theory in dispute taught that the planets circled round the sun, came opportunely as an illustration, and—to those who could grasp the significance of the phenomenon—as a proof, of the views of the German astronomer. On January 9th, 1610, Galileo, while observing Jupiter through a telescope of strong magnifying power, discovered three satellites. He supposed them at first to be but stars seen in the same field of view, two on the east and one on the west of Jupiter. But on the following night, "moved," as he says, "I know not by what power," to examine the planet again, he saw the three "supposed stars" quite differently arranged, being now all on the west of the planet, and closer together than before. Next night proving cloudy, he was unable to watch the planet, but on the night of the 10th he made the decisive observations. He then saw two of the stars on the east of Jupiter, and concluded that one of the three he had seen was behind the planet. Continuing his observations, he presently satisfied himself that the supposed stars were bodies traveling round Jupiter as the moon travels round the earth. On the 13th he discovered a fourth satellite, completing the system as then known. Galileo showed that these bodies travel on nearly circular paths round Jupiter, forming thus a miniature of the solar system. It is noteworthy, however, that the system of Jupiter may be regarded as a much truer perfect miniature of the system of terrestrial planets than of the entire solar system, and as an almost equally true miniature of the system of giant planets.

Naturally Galileo's discovery excited much interest among students of science, and much pain among those who, though calling themselves men of science, objected to see science pass beyond the limits with which they had been familiar. Some declined to look through the telescope and observe for themselves, and with regard to one of these doubters, who died soon after, Galileo expressed the hope that he might see the satellite on his way to heaven. When at length it was impossible to deny the existence of Jupiter's moons, it became the fashion to dispute the real character of their movements. It was argued that these objects do not revolve round the planet, but travel backward and forward behind its disk. Down to the middle of the seventeenth century many refused to believe that the satellites actually circulate around Jupiter. ("Old and New Astronomy," p. 570.)

The satellites may be seen with a telescope of very moderate powers, or even with a common spy-glass. In the largest telescopes they severally appear as bright as Sirius, and with such an instrument the view of Jupiter, with his attendant moons and belts, is truly magnificent. The exterior, or most distant of the four orbs, revolves in an orbit somewhat inclined to the plane of Jupiter's equator; but the three minor satellites at every revolution eclipse the sun to the inhabitants (if any) of Jupiter, and are themselves eclipsed in passing through the shadows of their primary. The same phases which mark the revolution of our moon are also exhibited by Jupiter's moons, and the periods of revolution of these three satellites are so adjusted that one must be full when the other two are new. Therefore the nocturnal heavens, when viewed from this planet, must appear inexpressibly magnificent. Besides the same glittering constellations which are seen from our earth, the sky of Jupiter may be adorned with

no less than four moons with divers phases, some waxing and waning, some just rising or setting, some possibly just entering or emerging from eclipse; the whole of this splendid celestial exhibition sweeping across the heavens, rising, culminating, and setting, in less than five hours of our time! Such are the scenes witnessed by the inhabitants of Jupiter, if such there be.

ST. JOSEPH, MO. MARY PROCTOR.

THE COLUMBIAN FESTIVAL ALLEGORY.

THAT the forthcoming Columbian celebration in this city may not pass without some representation of the art of music commensurate to the dignity of the event, a number of our prominent citizens have interested themselves to secure a production of a musical and dramatic allegory by Mr. Silas G. Pratt, entitled "The Triumph of Columbus." The committee of one hundred, appreciating the appropriateness of giving American art a distinctive place in the programme, acted upon the suggestion, and unanimously adopted the work of Mr. Pratt for production on Monday evening, October 10th, at the Metropolitan Opera House. That the prominence thus given to the work will be justified by the production, we are assured by flattering encomiums from musicians like Carl Zerrahn and Mr. Anton Seidl as to the merits of the score, while a large choral body of eight



SILAS G. PRATT.

hundred voices, supported by an orchestra of one hundred musicians, and assisted by eminent solo artists, will participate in the performance. The principal artists are all to be native Americans, comprising the following cast: "Angel of Light and Progress," Miss Jennie Dutton; "Columbus," Mr. Homer Moore; "Diego Columbus," Miss Martin; "Fernando di Talavera," Mr. Carl Duft; "Father Juan Perez," Fred Gillette; "Luis St. Angel," William H. Rieger; "Isabella, Queen of Castile," Miss Kathrin Hilke; "Marchioness Moya" (her friend), Madam Rosa Linde; Chorus of Evil Spirits, Angels (boys' voices), Priests, etc., etc.

Mr. Silas G. Pratt, the author and composer of the work, was born in the State of Vermont, August 4th, 1846. His parents and grandparents were native-born Americans. He studied in Berlin, Germany, having for piano teachers the famous Kullak and Franz Bendel. Rich-Wuerst (a pupil of Mendelssohn) and Frederic Kiel (the great counterpoint teacher) were his masters in composition. It was while studying with the latter that Mr. Pratt composed his first grand symphony, portions of which were frequently performed by the *Berliner Sinfonie Kapelle*, with most favorable criticisms by the writers of that time. The influence of the great counterpoint teacher is apparent in all of Mr. Pratt's serious compositions, the art being introduced at times to that degree that as many as five separate themes are given simultaneously with excellent effect. Again, in 1875 and 1876, Mr. Pratt spent two years in studying, living chiefly at Weimar, and enjoying the criticism and sympathetic encouragement of the great Liszt. During this period the "anniversary overture" dedicated to General Grant was composed and produced in Berlin at the centennial celebration of American independence, with such success that its repetition at a subsequent

performance was demanded, and the critics unanimously commended the composition. Upon the eve of Mr. Pratt's return to America a grand concert, consisting of original works entirely, was given at Berlin in the historical *Saal der Sing Akademie*, when his second ("The Prodigal Son") symphony was produced with other shorter orchestral works. The pronounced success then achieved was still further emphasized later in London, where the press without exception acknowledged the merits of Mr. Pratt's work. The production of his grand lyric opera "Zenobia" in this country, and, more recently, the "Allegory of the War in Song," has familiarized our readers with something of his ability as a musician. The action of the committee of one hundred in giving an American composer a conspicuous part in our quadricentennial celebration will be approved by all who have the advancement of the "divine art" in America at heart.

A WOLF-HUNTING CONTEST.

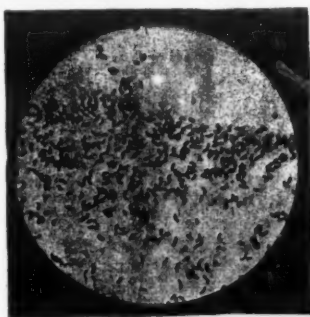
WE present elsewhere an illustration apropos of the wolf-hunting contest which took place recently in the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Paul Hacke, a well-known resident of Pittsburgh, while traveling in Russia, witnessed several wolf-killing contests by Siberian wolf-hounds, or *psowie*, as they are called there, and upon his return to this country brought quite a number of these handsome dogs with him. They have since attracted much attention at the bench shows throughout the country. Wishing to demonstrate their usefulness he issued a challenge to match a pair of them against any pair or breed of dogs for a wolf-killing contest. His challenge was accepted by Mr. George McDougal, of Butte, Montana, the owner of a kennel of Scotch deer-hounds. Hardin, Colorado, was agreed upon as the best place in which to find fierce gray timber wolves, and the hunting party of thirty-five were side-tracked there in a "sleeper." Wolves were found in abundance, and after three days' hunting the match was declared a draw by the judges, Messrs. H. C. Lowe and Roger D. Williams, as it was evident that a pair of neither breed could kill a full-grown wolf without assistance. As the pair of *psowie* engaged in the match had won medals in St. Petersburg, the result demonstrates that the Rocky

Mountain wolf is a much more formidable foe when run down to a death finish than the wolves of Siberia.

The result of this match was quite a disappointment to many in England, where the *psowie* has become a "fad" of late.

THE CHOLERA IN EUROPE.

THE shadow of the cholera plague appears to be lifting from Europe. In Russia there is a marked decline in the number of fatal cases, and the disease is rapidly disappearing in many places of western Europe, where it threatened to become a veritable pestilence. It appears to have been especially severe in Poland, where in some localities almost the entire populations have

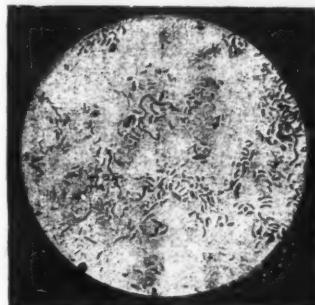


CHOLERA BACILLUS ENLARGED 1,000 TIMES.

fallen before it. The utmost consternation has prevailed in some of the larger Polish towns, and the houses of prayer have been crowded at all times with terrified worshippers. The situation in Hamburg is improving. The total death-roll in that city amounts to about seven thousand five hundred.

In St. Petersburg close scientific study has

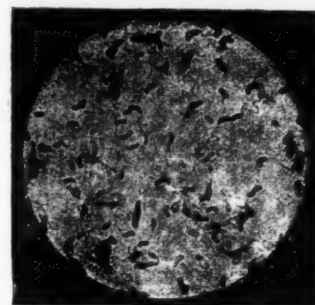
been made of the cholera and its causes. It is said that in every case of death signs of chronic and acute indigestion were present. This is probably an explanation of many things about cholera—its preference for the workingman, for the habitual drinker, whose stomach is in a state



CHOLERA BACILLUS ENLARGED ON GELATINE 1,000 TIMES.

of chronic catarrh, and for the rank feeder. It often occurs immediately after indulgence in large quantities of irritating substances, such as fruit, cold water, spirits, and so on. It is, indeed, believed by many that a healthy stomach is cholera proof.

M. Pasteur's assistant, Dr. Haffkine, has inoculated sixty or seventy people with cholera virus, but no opportunity has yet been given for thor-



CHOLERA BACILLUS ENLARGED 20,000 TIMES.

oughly testing its efficacy. Some of those inoculated have gone to infected areas. M. Pasteur does not guarantee that the new treatment will secure people from attack, but he is very sanguine that it may do so.

We give elsewhere a number of pictures illustrative of cholera incidents in two Russian cities. It appears to have been especially fatal in Nijni Novgorod.



Henry J. George, Minneapolis, Minn.—Is observing, penetrating, shrewd, and possesses keen, quick instincts, and intuitions which are almost feminine. He is investigative, is reflective, is analytical. In the ordinary matters of life he is rather impractical. Is ambitious but not in a material sense. Thrift is visible, but it is especially economy of effort. There is some originality, pleasure which comes from within, agreeable, ready speech, modesty, and general indications of much that is unusual, all showing the man of mind and the student.

M. H. Elloe.—Has a strong sense of self-respect, is sincere, well-intentioned, industrious, thrifty and useful. Perseverance is to be seen, firmness of will, and a stronger individuality than has ever found opportunity to develop. Personality is modest, as are the tastes and ambitions. Affections are genuine and enduring, mind is systematic, and there is a large capacity for patient work and faithful performance of duty.

J. A. D. C., St. Louis, Mo.—Your writing shows care of detail, practical ability, a certain amount of personal force, some vanity, readiness of idea, and

rapid observation.—Pencil-written specimens are valuable for graphological analysis. This is especially true of postal cards, which are sure to arrive in damaged condition.

P. D. J., Deposit, N. Y.—Writes a hand showing mental qualities of superior capacity and also good practical sense. Literary taste and talent are to be seen; impossible to say if they have been utilized or not. There is imagination, but it is not a leading trait. Opinions are decided, there is love of order and respect

of law, honor, truth, and self-respect. Individuality is strong, temperament is warm, there is much self-control, firmness, tenacity and reflection. The indications are of a person to be respected, not to be overlooked easily, and who will quietly, but none the less surely, make his mark.

William J. T.—racy, South Boston.—Is confident, candid, liberal in idea, somewhat impulsive and possessed of a bit of imagination. He is rather good-tempered, believes in himself, has strong, decided ideas, is fearless, independent, is generous and of a cheerful disposition.

His will is firm, he is observing, is usually just, and has a somewhat pronounced individuality, original opinions, and is capable of taking great pains when he considers the occasion of sufficient importance.

W. A. McNab, Denver.—Is adaptable, and somewhat ambitious. These ambitions, however, vary in aim, are restless and sometimes impractical, nor is there sufficient self-assertiveness exhibited to insure their accomplishment. Sincerity is visible, also discretion, application, thought and a firm will, capable of great decision and much tenacity. Judgment is excellent, there is a keen sense of justice, some versatility, a bit of restlessness, and a thorough feeling of conscientiousness and well intention.

*THE PLEASURES OF THE CHASE.

I.
Come—bring camp-stool and canvases
And box of paints with you;
You'll need your easel, apron, and—
Yes, umbrella, too.
Now put your oils and turpentine
In any vacant space,
And come with me, and we'll enjoy
The pleasures of the Chase.

II.
To seek the spirit in the light,
The soul that lurks in shade;
To dream and watch cloud fantasies
That glow and change and fade;
To strive to put in all our work
Somewhat of truth and grace—
All this, perhaps, contents us,
Though it may not Mr. Chase.

III.
Elusive lights and shadows shift,
Quick—each with each compare,
For though that distant bit "exists,"
The foreground "is not there."
Work up your middle distance,
Put your sky back into place,
For the morning light is changing,
And here comes Mr. Chase.

IV.
When over-heated, tired, and cross,
And covered with green paint
(Did ticks exist, I wonder,
To afflict the patient saint?);
When in the sand your study falls—
Of course upon its face—
All this and more you count among
The drawbacks of the Chase.

V.
But when that flying light is ours,
When we have caught that haze,
And when we have a summary
Of many summer days,
And when at last, with eyes grown clear,
We look on Nature's face—
Then we shall fully realize
The pleasures of the Chase.

VI.
Though some of us may capture fame,
And some with best endeavor
Come only nigh her garment's hem
To see her fly forever!
None will regret the days we spent
As equals in the race;
For, after all, what equals it—
The pleasure of the Chase? C. H. S.

* See article on the Shinnecock Art School, page 230.

WHO WILL BE ELECTED PRESIDENT?

THE publishers of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY will give \$200 to the subscriber who first predicts the closest to the actual PLURALITY OF THE POPULAR VOTE of either of the two leading candidates for the Presidency. The prediction must be written on the following blank cut from the WEEKLY and addressed to the Arkell Weekly Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

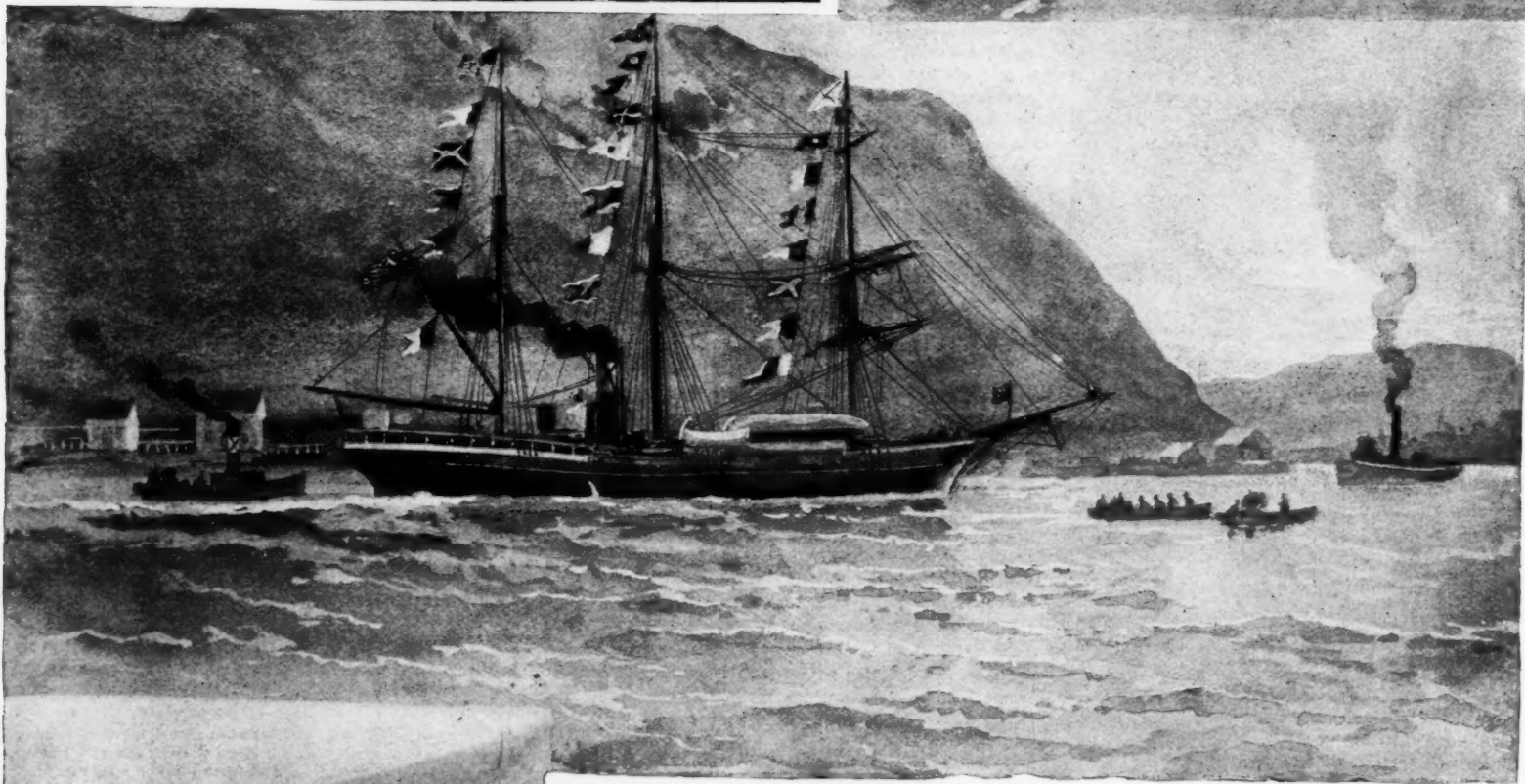
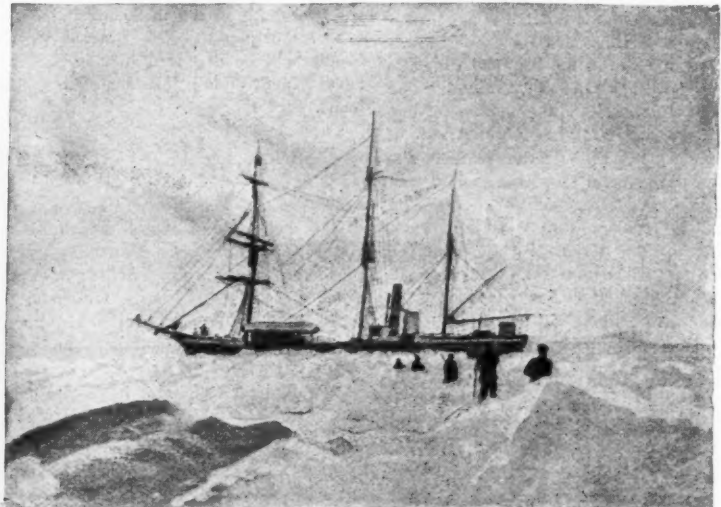
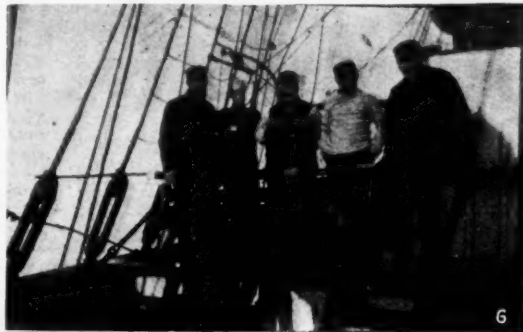
None but subscribers allowed to contest. Only one prediction allowed to each subscriber. If you are not already a subscriber inclose \$1.00 for the paper for three months or 50 cents for five weeks when sending the blank. If you are a subscriber please so state on the blank.

I predict that _____ will have _____ plurality of the popular vote in the election for President.

Name _____

Street _____

Date _____ Post-Office _____



1. LIEUTENANT R. E. PEARY. 2. UPERNAVIK. 3. ESQUIMAU HOUSE, GODHAVEN. 4. PEARY'S SLEDGE JOURNEY. 5. THE LOOK-OUT AT THE MAST-HEAD. 6. OFFICERS OF THE "KITE" PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE MIDNIGHT SUN. 7. THE "KITE" IN THE ICE, MELVILLE BAY. 8. THE "KITE" ON HER RETURN ENTERING THE HARBOR OF ST. JOHN'S, N. F. (FROM A SKETCH BY J. W. HAYWARD). 9. PEARY'S HUT, MCCORMICK BAY. 10. ESQUIMAU "BARN," WITH "KYAK." 11. ESQUIMAU TURF HUTS, GODHAVEN. 12. ESQUIMAU HUT AT ITTIBI. 13. MRS. PEARY.

THE RETURN OF LIEUTENANT ROBERT E. PEARY'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—DRAWN BY FRED B. SCHELL, E. J. MEEKER, AND V. GRIBAYEDOFF FROM PHOTOGRAPHS. [SEE PAGE 227.]



PRINCESS H. B. SHAHOUSEKAI AND THE SISTERS OF MERCY AT THE COFFIN OF ONE OF THEIR NUMBER WHO SUCCUMBED TO THE CHOLERA AT NIJNI NOVGOROD.



TRANSPORTING THE DEAD FROM THE ISLAND TO THE CITY CEMETERY.



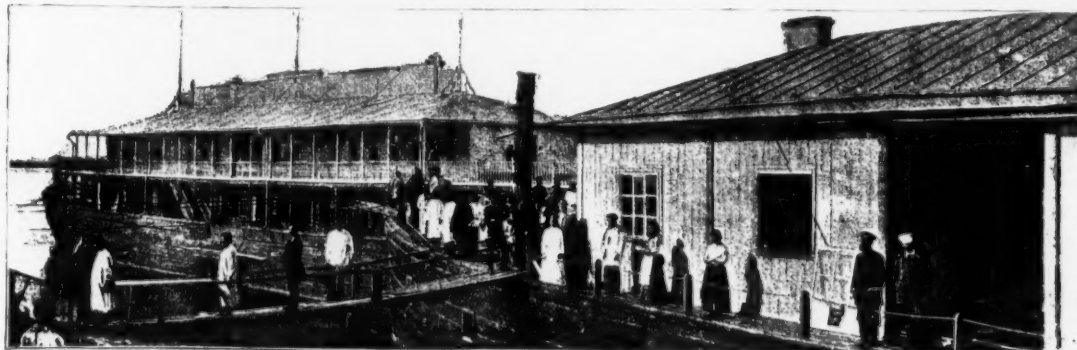
RUSSIA.—CHOLERA PROCESSION TO THE SPASSKIE CHURCH AT ST. PETERSBURG.



CHOLERA PATIENTS ON BOARD THE FLOATING HOSPITAL, NIJNI NOVGOROD.



TRANSFERRING CORPSES OF CHOLERA VICTIMS FROM THE HOSPITAL TO THE CEMETERY AT NIJNI NOVGOROD.



FLOATING HOSPITAL IN THE RIVER NEAR NIJNI NOVGOROD.



BURIAL SERVICE OVER THE DEAD.

THE CHOLERA AT ST. PETERSBURG AND NIJNI NOVGOROD, IN RUSSIA.—[SEE PAGE 231.]

THE most astonishing results in healing wounds have been shown by Salvation Oil.
A neglected cough may lead to consumption, therefore take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

AUTUMN IN THE MOUNTAINS.

THE important announcement is made that Deer Park will remain open until October 1st, and Oakland until September 22d, thus affording an opportunity to spend September, the most delightful month, in the Alleghenies. The luxuriant foliage of the mountains is then in its autumnal glory, wild flowers abound, and game and fish are plentiful. All vestibuled limited express trains of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad between the East and West stop at both resorts. Pullman parlor or sleeping cars on all trains.

EXPERIENCE TEACHES.

JESSIE—"No, I won't go in, my shoes are so muddy."
MAUD—"Oh, never mind that; here's a mat."
JESSIE—"I didn't notice it. Why, it's a Hartman! that makes all the difference in the world. One can hardly walk across a Hartman Wire Mat without leaving the mud behind."
MAUD—"Yes, it makes a great difference in my work. I don't have half the weeping now I did."
JESSIE—"That isn't all—you know you are not inviting disease or vermin, and cocoa mats are so dangerous. I wouldn't have any mat but the Hartman."
Comparison will convince you, too, reader. When you buy a mat be sure it is a Hartman Flexible, and has brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

THERE is every indication that Godey's Magazine for October, ready September 15th, will mark an era in periodical literature. This will no longer be known as Godey's Lady's Book, but, Godey's, America's First Magazine, established 1830. In the first place, the magnificent work of art, "Godey's idea of the World's Fair," which is to be presented to every purchaser of this number, is said to be so beautiful and artistic in design and coloring that every one will want it. It is a faithful reproduction of one of W. Granville Smith's latest and greatest pictures, produced expressly for Godey's. The publishers guarantee that the magazine itself will be filled with surprises and beauties from cover to cover. First in the contents comes John Habberton's complete novel, "Honey and Gall," a companion to "Helen's Babies," fully illustrated by Albert B. Wenzell. This is an idea first conceived by Godey's and now produced with brilliant success. Godey's fashions will be a most conspicuous and beautiful feature of the publication, there being, in addition to carefully edited descriptions and fashion-articles, four exquisite plates produced in ten colors, and representing four of the leaders of New York society, attired in the latest Paris costumes. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's "Home" department will be read by the women of America with delight, and all the magazine's old admirers will read with interest Albert H. Hardy's carefully written article on "Godey's Past and Present." Among the choice verses is the latest poem written by the late Josephine Pollard. John Habberton reviews all the books, and the whole forms such a rich literary feast that to examine a number of the new Godey's will mean to irresistibly desire it.

FALSE ECONOMY

is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

The Union Pacific is the best route to and from Denver, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Portland.

The Sohmer Piano ranks among the best for excellence of tone, durability and finish.

All persons afflicted with dyspepsia find immediate relief by using Angostura Bitters.

Brown's Household Panacea, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BEATTY Piano, Organ, \$23 up. Want ac'ts. Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N.J.

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby.
There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight.
We say they are "poor."
They are poorer than we at first suspect.
Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIVING—and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it.
A book on it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1.

YOU DON'T KNOW
THE LUXURY OF
PIPE SMOKING
UNTIL YOU HAVE TRIED
YALE MIXTURE
SMOKING TOBACCO.
MADE BY MARBURG BROS.

THE FAMOUS BOSTON CHEST WEIGHT
For the Home or Gymnasium—the child or athlete.
Noiseless, Adjustable, Simple, Handsome.
A perfect and durable mechanical device which costs no more than the wonderful contrivances of string and iron which rattle and squeak and weary.
We are the largest manufacturers of Gymnastic Apparatus in the country. Come right to headquarters. It will pay you. Catalogue Free.
Consumers now get the Agent's discount of 25 per cent.
THE SCHUMACHER GYMNASIUM CO., AKRON, OHIO.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N
BREW FINE BEER EXCLUSIVELY.
THE MOST PROFITABLE FOR THE DEALER.
THE CHEAPEST FOR THE CONSUMER.
Because IT IS PURE and RELIABLE.
They were the ORIGINATORS of BEER BOTTLING in the United States, and have maintained the lead in the brewing trade on account of the SUPERIOR QUALITY OF THEIR BEER by using ONLY THE BEST MALT and HOPS OBTAINABLE.
which is largely used now to reduce the cost of production, is ever used by
NO CORN ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSOCIATION.
Their Motto is "Not how cheap but how good."
NEW YORK DEPOT, O. MEYER & CO., 105 BROAD ST.

CHOLERA and SMALL POX
can never be carried by the sanitary Hartman Steel Wire Mat. Cocoa mats are disease-breeders and "smellers." Ours are not.
HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 31 and 33 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

TOBACCO HABIT
For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others.
Particulars free. **THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,**
by mail. Address 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

FREE If you will send us within the next 30 days a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, we will make you one of our finest \$25.00 life-size **CRAYON PORTRAITS absolutely free of charge.** This offer is made to introduce our artistic portraits in your vicinity. Put your name and address back of photo, and send same to **Cody & Co., 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.** References: **Rev. T. DeWitt Ta'madge,** all newspaper publishers, Banks, and Express Companies of New York and Brooklyn. P. S.—We will forfeit \$100 to any one sending us photo, and not receiving crayon picture **Free** as per this offer.

BEST & CO
LILIPUTIAN BAZAAR
Baby Slips
For \$1.00.
Made of fine Nainsook—Gretchen waist with hemstitched tucks and feather stitching between. Skirt has deep hemstitched hem. Neck and sleeves trimmed to correspond.
Offered as an example of the extraordinary low prices we are enabled to make for Children's clothing of the best grade which is our exclusive specialty. Sent by mail postage paid 8 cents extra, can be returned and money refunded if not satisfactory.
Our Catalogue of Babies' wear, and full descriptions of the latest styles for Boys' and Girls' of all ages furnished upon application.
50-62 West 23d St., N. Y.

20% SAVED in buying a BICYCLE.
We have no agents, but sell direct to riders and save them agent's discounts. Standard makes. Full guarantees. Send 6c. in stamps for catalogue & particulars—20 styles cushion & pneumatic.
DIRECT DEALING CYCLE CO.,
Box 592, Baltimore, Md.

\$1000.00 PRIZES FOR POEMS on ESTERBROOK'S PENS.
48 PRIZES. 2 of \$100 each; 4 of \$50; 12 of \$25; 30 of \$10.
Poems not to exceed 24 lines, averaging 8 words. Competitors to remit \$1.00 and receive a copy of the new "Poet's" Pen and a combination Rubber Penholder. Write name and address on separate sheet. Send poems before Jan. 1, 1903. Awardees made by competent judges soon after. Circulars.
The Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John St., N. Y.

RUPTURE
PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.
NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. WE REFER YOU TO OVER 1000 PATIENTS. Investigate our method. Written guarantee to absolutely cure all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes, without the use of KNIFE OR SYRINGE, no matter of how long standing. EXAMINATION FREE.
COLORADO: Rooms 91 to 96 Tabor Opera Block, Denver.
IOWA: Rooms 601-602 Iowa Loan and Trust Bldg. Des Moines.
MICHIGAN: Rooms 44-46 McGaw Block, Detroit.
MISSOURI: 613 Pine Street, St. Louis.
MONTANA: Room 15 N. W. Cor. Main & Park, Butte.
OREGON: Rooms 527-8-9 Marquam Opera Block, Portland.
UTAH: Rooms 201-2 Constitution Bldg, Salt Lake City.
The O. E. Miller Company.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO EITHER OF ABOVE OFFICES.

King of KODAK
• Kameras. "Daylight."
This new folding Kodak has the Barker Shutter, automatic counter on roll holder, and glass plate attachment.
\$55 and \$65. \$8.50 to \$25.00
Ordinary. 14 Styles and Sizes for 1892.
New series of cheap Kodaks accurately made and capable of doing good work.
Just the camera for the children.
\$6.00 to \$15.00
Send for New Catalogue.
Eastman Kodak Co.
Rochester, N. Y.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warehouses, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.
Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1529 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

REFRESHING and INVIGORATING. THE CROWN LAVENDER SALTS
Sold every where, in Crown stoppered bottles only.

EAU DE COLOGNE
Undoubtedly the finest and most refreshing perfume. Imported into the United States for over fifty years.
U. S. AGENTS, MÜLHENS & KROPPF, NEW YORK.

WHIST LAWS and Rules adopted by the American Whist League, 1892, with Duplicate Whist Rules, for two-cent stamp.
ILLING BROS. & EVERARD, Kalamazoo, Mich., Dupl. Whist Mfrs.

IT COSTS BUT ONE CENT
To Write For Particulars.
You want them, and so does every one else who wears cuffs. We sell nearly 20,000 pairs a day.
THE "ELITE" CUFF-HOLDER
makes adjustable and reversible Link Cuffs of your ordinary cuffs; enables you to wear Link Buttons with your plain cuffs, or you can use it as an ordinary cuff-holder.
If your dealer does not yet keep it, send us 25c. and receive a pair by return mail; or we will send one pair of "Elite" and one pair of GOLD FRONT or SOLID STERLING SILVER Link Cuffs attached on a Red & White Dollar (\$1.00). This is the same rate at which we supply the wholesale trade in gross lots. Jewelers' regular retail price being Two Dollars (\$2.00) per pair. We make this offer merely to introduce the "Elite."
S. NOW & MENDE, MANUFACTURERS, ALBANY, N. Y.
D. D. 5 CLINTON AVE.,

CAMPAIGN BADGES
Which Will It Be?
Gold Plate and Finely Finished.
With correct Photographs of the President and Vice President of either party attached on a Red, White and Blue Silk ribbon. New & nobby. Over 7,000,000 Badges sold in 1888. Send for one. Show your colors. Sample by mail 10c. per doz. 3 doz. assorted designs on cards, \$2.50. The above illustration is about half size.
W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, Chicago, Ill.
207 State St.
FREE TRIAL to anyone of Dr. Judd's Electric Belt & Battery combined. Electric trusses. DR. JUDD, DETROIT, MICH. Agents Wanted.

PEOPLE FIND

That it is not wise to experiment with cheap compounds purporting to be blood-purifiers, but which have no real medicinal value. To make use of any other than the old standard AYER'S Sarsaparilla—the Superior Blood-purifier—is simply to invite loss of time, money, and health. If you are afflicted with Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Running Sores, Tumors, or any other blood disease, be assured that

It Pays to Use

AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and AYER'S only. AYER'S Sarsaparilla can always be depended upon. It does not vary. It is always the same in quality, quantity, and effect. It is superior in combination, proportion, appearance, and in all that goes to build up the system weakened by disease and pain. It searches out all impurities in the blood and expels them by the natural channels.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

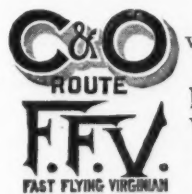
Direct Line to NIAGARA FALLS

by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from GRAND CENTRAL STATION, 4th Ave. and 42d St., New York, centre of Hotel and Residence section. ONLY RAILROAD STATION IN NEW YORK.



Solid Trains between NEW YORK & CHICAGO, Via Chautauque Lake or Niagara Falls. An enchanting Panorama of mountains, forests and streams. Pullman Cars Between New York and Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Chautauque Lake, Cleveland, Cincinnati, and Chicago. D. I. Roberts, Gen'l Pass. Agt.



ONLY SOLID TRAIN. VESTIBULED, STEAM HEATED, ELECTRIC LIGHTED, WITH THROUGH DINING-CAR. New York to Cincinnati, Via Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. Pullman car Washington to Louisville. H. W. FULLER, G. P. A., Washington, D. C.



THE MOST COMFORTABLE ROUTE BETWEEN Chicago and Buffalo.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no saive; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. HEEVEN, Box 2290, New York City, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

MARRIED LADIES Worry and doubt never come to those who use our "Companion." Just introduced, lasts a lifetime, safe, reliable, only 50c. prepaid, to introduce. RELIABLE SUPPLY CO., 204 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODO

An Ideal Complexion Soap.

For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers, or if unable to procure this Wonderful Soap send 25 cents in stamps and receive a cake by return mail. JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. SPECIAL—Shandon Bells Soap (the popular Society Soap) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

DOUBLE Breech-Loader \$7.50. RIFLES \$2.00. WATCHES \$1.00. GUNS BICYCLES \$15. All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy, send stamp for catalogue to THE POWELL & CLEMENT CO., 166 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

HOTELS.

NEW YORK—WESTMINSTER HOTEL—Enviably reputation for quiet elegance, superior cuisine, and convenience of location to shopping centre and amusements. American plan. W. W. SCHENCK.

LAKE OF KILLARNEY (Ireland)—THE "LAKE" HOTEL—The only hotel in the district situated on the lake shore and commanding most picturesque views of both lake and mountain scenery.

EXETER—ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL—Facing Grand Old Cathedral; quiet and comfort of country mansion; lighted by electric light. J. HEADON STANBURY, Proprietor.

LONDON THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

IN TEARS.

You weep, dear maid, and well I know That I should strive to soothe your woe; In tears you look so lovely, though, I'm half inclined to let them flow.

CARDS.

As to cards, this is what I was saying— That practice this truth will reveal: A good deal depends on good playing, And good playing upon a good deal.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX" Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are a marvellous Antidote for Weak Stomach, SICK HEAD-ACHE, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.; found also to be especially efficacious and remedial by FEMALE SUFFERERS. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them. E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

GODEY'S

(For 62 years Godey's Lady's Book)

In Point of Priority and Excellence

America's "First" Magazine.

Established 1830.

Rehabilitated 1892.

Do you own a copy of the striking Picture,

"Godey's Idea of the 'World's Fair'?"

We defy you to look at this picture (presented with the October number of Godey's) without a strong desire to possess it.

The Magazine Itself.

Surprisingly brilliant portraits, in rich colors, of New York Society Ladies (leaders of the "400") in latest Paris gowns, a delight to man, woman and child! These Fashions (even more beautiful than the "Godey's idea" picture), presented in the highest style of art, are worthy of being cut out and framed by everybody.

Nothing equal to them ever produced!

John Habberton's Greatest Novel,

A companion to Helen's Babies, entitled:

"Honey and Gall,"

Complete in the October number. Magnificently illustrated by Albert B. Wenzell.

Many other features. Look out for them!

Godey's Sparkles with Bright Surprises!

Write (inclosing stamp) for our special proposition entitled "Gold Saved Gold." This explains how you can possess without cost a copy of the Magazine and the great picture. When writing mention this publication.

The Magazine and Picture at all Newsdealers. Single Copies, 25c. Ready September 15th.

Godey Publishing Company,

21 Park Row, New York.

RIDLEY'S

GRAND ST., N. Y.

LACES.

JUST OPENED,

575 pieces REAL IRISH POINT LACES, all widths, in ivory and beige, divided in three lots, as follows:

Lot 1--210 pieces - - - 25c. yard
Lot 2--200 pieces - - - 30c. yard
Lot 3--165 pieces - - - 35c. yard

These lots are not much higher in price than imitations, and are undoubtedly the best value ever offered.

Ridley's Fashion Magazine

FALL AND WINTER, '92,

NOW READY.

Over 300 Pages, 1,000 New Illustrations, WITH PRICE-LIST

Descriptive of latest Fall and Winter Fashions, to be found in our 85 departments.

Sent Free to any Address on Receipt of 10 cents to Pay Postage.

EDW. RIDLEY & SONS,

309 to 321 Grand St.,

NEW YORK.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, illustrated on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 40c.; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pimples, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed. JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Open 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Fat People

You can reduce your weight 10 to 15 lbs. a month at home without starving or injury by Dr. Clarke's Home Treatment. Proofs, Testimonials Free. F. B. Clarke, M. D., Drawer 133, Chicago, Ill.



Carbolic Acid Tar Inhalant.

Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, cured at home. New pamphlet and full particulars free. Address, naming this paper, Dr. M. W. CASE, 809 N. Broad St., Philad'a, Pa. Send for Pamphlet

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL

Stomach Bitters,

AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.

L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r & Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

Patents! Pensions!

Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE WITH A PORTABLE BILLIARD & CROQUET TABLE. PRICE \$30. CATALOGUE FREE. PARLOR BILLIARD--CROQUET CO. DETROIT, MICH.

LADIES! A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address THE WOMAN'S MED. HOME, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SMOKE TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c CIGAR. 30 YEARS THE STANDARD.

MME. BAILEY'S HAIR GROWER

is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and Beautiful head of Long, Flowing HAIR in 8 to 12 weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Indorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price 50 cents per package, or three for \$1. Sent by mail, prepaid. BAILEY SUPPLY CO., Cooperstown, N. Y.

Johann Maria Farina

Eau de Cologne.

Every bottle of my Genuine Eau de Cologne is distinguished by the label:



Sole Agents in the United States:

Park & Tilford,
NEW YORK.

For sale at their stores, and by all dealers in perfumery.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies



—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the
preparation of

**W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa**

which is absolutely
pure and soluble.

It has more than three times
the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or
Sugar, and is far more eco-
nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.
It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

B. Altman & Co.

18th STREET,
19th STREET and
6th AVENUE,

NEW YORK,

Have now on exhibition their

**FALL
IMPORTATIONS**

of

LADIES' COSTUMES, . . .

CLOAKS,

WRAPS,

HOUSE GOWNS,

LINGERIE,

DRESS GOODS,

SILKS, LACES,

TRIMMINGS,

LACE CURTAINS, . . .

RUGS, etc., etc. . . .

Asthma The African Kola Plant,
discovered in Congo, West
Africa, is Nature's Sure
Cure for Asthma. Cure Guaranteed or No
Pay. Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York.
For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address
KOLA IMPORTING CO., 122 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ED PINAUD'S ELIXIR
DENTIFRICE

PHILLIPS'
DIGESTIBLE **Cocoa**

Unequaled for Delicacy of Flavor and Nutri-
tious Properties. Easily Digested. Different
from all other Cocos.

Armour's

Extract of BEEF.

USED BY

All Good Cooks
THE YEAR ROUND.

Send to **ARMOUR & CO.,** Chicago,
for Cook Book showing use of **ARMOUR'S**
EXTRACT in Soups and Sauces. Mailed free.

1784.

1892. IN EVERY
VARIETY.

**FOR HAND
AND
MACHINE
WORK,**
ALSO

**Button-sewing, Lace-mak-
ing, Embroidery,
OR OTHER FANCY WORK.**

Sold by all Respectable Dealers throughout
the Country.

THE BARBOUR BROS. CO.,

New York, Boston, Philadelphia,
Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.

ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.

Arnold,
Constable & Co.
FALL UNDERWEAR.

CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S
Celebrated

MERINO UNDERWEAR.

Silk Underwear.

HOSIERY.

SILK, MERINO, COTTON

HOSE AND HALF HOSE.

CHILDREN'S

HOSIERY and UNDERWEAR.

Broadway & 19th St
NEW YORK.

We Want Your Patronage.
We Have a Good Medium.
We Have Fair Rates.
Will You Send Us an Order?
FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

"A wise and prudent man"
considers his watch as a time-
keeper, not an ornament. It
must be accurate first of all.
Yet it may be rich and ele-
gant, too. He wants that;
but does not want to pay too
much for it.

A coin-silver or 14-karat
gold filled watch; with jew-
eled works; stem-set and
stem-wind--that is the new,
quick-winding "Waterbury."
Your Jeweller will show it to you in
various styles.

DEAF NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED
by Fox's Invaluable Tubular Ear Cushions. While
you hear, Success! When all remedies fail.
Sole. Sold only by F. H. H. 500 N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

EARL & WILSON'S
LINEN
COLLARS & GUFFS
BEST IN THE WORLD.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INK MANUFACTURED BY

J. HARPER BONNELL CO.,
NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

Royal
Baking
Powder
*Absolutely
Pure*

*I regard the Royal Baking
Powder as the best manufacture
and in the market.*

Marion Harland

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

The **1892 Model Remington**

Typewriter



Presents many points of improvement which will
readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N. Y.

GREAT WESTERN

**THE FINEST
CHAMPAGNE**

IN AMERICA.

A home product which
Americans are especially
proud of.

One that reflects the
highest credit on the
country which pro-
duces it.

Now used in many
of the best Hotels,
Clubs, and Homes in
preference to foreign
vintages.

For particulars,
Prices, etc., Address

**Pleasant Valley
Wine Co.**

**RHEIMS,
Steuben Co.,
New York.**



IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER.

The best and most simple ma-
chine made. Interchangeable
Type into all languages. Dur-
able, easiest running, rapid as
any. Endorsed by the Clergy
and literary people. Send for
Illustrated Catalogue. Agents
wanted. Address N. Typewriter
Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.



MAGIC LANTERNS

AND VIEWS for Home or Public Use. The BEST
in the world. Send for Catalogue.
MARCO SCIOPTICON CO., 1008 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

**THE
KNOX
HAT**

**Matchless in beauty
Superb in quality
Artistic in design**

FOR SALE BY THE

LEADING HATTER IN EVERY CITY

**A Famous
French Chef**

once wrote: "The very soul of
cooking is the stock-pot, and
the finest stock-pot is

**Liebig Company's
Extract of Beef."**

Genuine only with signa-
ture. Invaluable in im-
proved and econom-
ic cookery. For Soups,
Sauces and Made Dishes.

Liebig

MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating
every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc.
A profitable business for a man with a small capital. Also
Lanterns for Home Amusement. 256 page Catalogue free.
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR
DR. HITZFELD'S
ANTISEPTIC
CORN RELIEF GOOD FOR
HARD SOFT CORNS
50 Cts.
PREVENTS
BLOOD POISONING
ON THE SQUARE, 10 MIN'TS CORN IS GONE.
DR. F. G. HITZFELD,
DENVER, COLO.